



## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 6, 1905.

## FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Hon. Levi S. Gould of Melrose, present Chairman of the Middlesex Board of County Commissioners, is a candidate for reelection this fall and not a dissenting voice to his nomination was heard from any quarter. He was the only Republican candidate, for nobody would dream of such a thing as running against him, and his election is as certain as anything can be.

Mr. Gould is regarded as one of the very best of our public servants—intelligent, trustworthy, and accommodating—and, in every respect, worthy of the suffrages of his fellow citizens.

In presenting Mr. Gould's name to the county convention Dr. A. E. Winslow said:

"This year the gentleman whose term of office expires is the Chairman of the Board, its orator and historian, and it is a privilege to name as his successor this same honest and faithful official, able and upright man, the Hon. Levi S. Gould, of Melrose."

## STATE CONVENTION.

The Republicans of this good old Commonwealth are today assembled in convention in Tremont Temple, Boston, for the purpose of nominating candidates for the various State offices, and to adopt a political platform. The convention met at 10 o'clock A. M., after a strenuous "night before" at the American House.

When the delegates got together and the meeting was opened there was but one contest in sight, that for Attorney General. Guild and Draper were sure of a nomination for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, respectively, and the candidates for the remaining offices were certain to get in without an objection.

Anti-convention reports indicated that there was no show for Foss's Democratic Reciprocity scheme. There were only 3 Foss followers on the Committee on Resolutions of 17, and one of those was on the doubtful list. If the programme was carried out as planned the convention gave Reciprocity its deathblow in this State.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements  
City-Tax Sales.  
City-Registration.  
Court-Citation.  
Sprout & Bowser—Macullar.  
J. W. Johnson—Citation.  
H. C. Thompson—Citation.  
Copeland & Bowser—Free Delivery.

The weather yesterday was simply lovely.

Read the new card of the Robbins Drug Co. It is all right.

Miss Maria Mano of Brookfield is visiting her niece Miss Stella Haynes.

Company G held a drill at the Armory last Tuesday evening.

A picture of the Winn A. A. baseball team appeared in the Boston Globe last week.

C. B. Winn Camp, S. of V., and Club, will stage "Down in Dixie," a pretty war play, Nov. 22.

Lawyer Lang says he thinks he is sure of an election to the Legislature, with emphasis on the "says."

W. W. Crosby of New Jersey spent last Sabbath with his mother, Mrs. Florence Crosby, of Court street.

Mr. W. E. Blodgett returned Wednesday from a successful hunting trip in the Maine woods bringing home two fine deer.

Miss Josephine A. Rammell of Worcester, formerly a popular teacher in our public schools, lately visited friends here.

We had a highly agreeable call from Miss Ryan of Winchendon last Tuesday. She is a Waltham girl and popular trained nurse.

Edgar S. Stratham of 4 Bennett street was thrown from his laundry team at Montvale last Tuesday morning and quite badly hurt.

Helen Cook is substituting for submaster Clark in the High School who was called to Strong, Maine, by the serious illness of his brother.

E. Prior may be found at 349 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

Mr. Parker L. Eaton is wearing one of his hands in a sling the result of a painful injury to it last Monday while at work in the basement of Trinity church.

A pretty and enjoyable Autumn Party was given by the Cadet Club at the Auditorium last Friday evening. Hurn's orchestra, which could barely be seen behind the handsome decorations on the stage, furnished excellent music.

Tickets are out, and are selling fast, for the twelfth annual concert and ball to be given by the South End Social Club, Friday evening, Nov. 3. A \$2 50 gold piece will be given the holder of the ticket with the lucky number.

Fire Chief Clarence Littlefield, his wife and daughter Maude, the accomplished violinist, are at home again. Maude gave a fine violin solo at the concert and ball of the Firemen's Relief Association in the Auditorium last Wednesday evening.

The department did some fine work going to and at the Groote fire last Saturday evening. Charlie Buckley's team and the hose outfit were on the spot before the alarm ceased, and Mr. Groote's shops and surroundings were saved. The loss by fire and water was about \$400.

The professional humorist of the *Globe* congratulates Boston on the discovery of additional evidence which places that city absolutely within the New England pie belt. He gives the suburbs credit for furnishing the proof, which comes to him in the shape of perfumes from mince and punkin pies.

The kind and generous souls people who have remembered the *Journal* this week in the shape of great bouquets of brilliant autumn flowers are Messrs. John Brauer and Charles M. Strout and Mrs. Charlie Taylor, to each and all of whom our heartfelt thanks are hereby returned.

John Garvey, Jr., of this city is a member of the Burdett College football team.

G. R. Gage & Co. are turning out some fine suits for Woburn and Boston gentlemen.

Dr. Lane said last Wednesday that there are but few cases of typhoid fever in this city.

Mrs. Annie and Percyval Lewis attended the Worcester Musical convention last week and enjoyed it.

Ald. Mead has a notion that he can beat Ald. Lang for the Democratic nomination for member of the House.

Mrs. F. B. Richardson is entertaining his cousin, Miss Gage, who has lately returned from a trip abroad.

Mrs. Minnie Nichols of North Ware, N. H., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds, of Church avenue.

Doremus Scudder, D. D., of Honolulu, Hawaii, is to preach at the First Congregational church here on Sunday, Nov. 5.

The funeral of the mother of President Patrick Sullivan of the B. & N. last Tuesday at Lowell was attended by friends from Woburn.

We were thankful for a call from Capt. C. P. Jayne, Supt. of Sailors Snug Harbor at Quincy, yesterday afternoon. He was well and happy.

The alarm from box 67 at 3:45 A. M. last Monday was for a chimney fire in the house rear 34 Chestnut street, occupied by Mr. John Cahill.

If it were not so early in the season we should be inclined to agree with a majority of people in the opinion that Indian Summer has been here this week. But history and the almanac forbid this.

The gunning season having opened in Maine the Nimrods of this city are putting their flocks in order for a campaign against the moose, deer and caribou roaming in the wilds of that favored state.

Mrs. Strout, mother of Mr. Charles M. Strout of Montvale avenue, is dangerously ill at the home of her daughter in Belfast, Maine. She has many friends here where she has lived so long, who will regret to hear of her critical condition.

Mrs. Jennings has several first-class situations for domestics and is anxious to obtain girls to fill them. They are extra nice places, the best of pay, and to fill them capable female help is required. Mistresses are calling every day at her office for good kitchen girls.

An unusual missionary meeting at First church Wednesday evening Mr. Charles Fowles illustrated with a map and pointed as letters were read from Mr. and Mrs. James L. Fowles of the Western Turkey mission concerning the work there, with a word from Dr. March about the Colleges he visited.

Mr. Charles "Cly" Chase, Dean of the Boston & Maine corps of locomotive engineers, a Church Avenue favorite, particularly at 5:50 in the morning when his engine starts with the first train to Boston, and Mrs. Chase went on the Boston & Maine RR. Co.'s Hoosac Valley, Hudson River, and New York City excursion yesterday.

A change in the arrival and departure of B. & M. trains at the Woburn Centre Station is to be made in a few days. Mr. McDonald, ticket seller there, tells us that the train that reaches here from Boston at 2:32 p. m. will run to Lowell after the change next week, which will give an additional one to the Spindle City and prove of great accommodation to the public.

Burke W. R. C. 84 are to open a food sale in the former White drugstore in Savings Bank block at 2 o'clock p. m., tomorrow afternoon, Oct. 7. All kinds of the best quality of homemade food will be offered for sale at fair prices and, as no more worthy object for the patronage of our people could be presented, the sale ought to be liberally patronized.

The Evening School is to open on Monday, Oct. 16, with 4 sessions a week—Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, beginning at 7:30 p. m. and closing at 9:30. The teachers are to be: Stenography, Mary A. Walsh, Alice J. Murray, Mary E. Fournier, Bookkeeping, Susan E. Todd, Drawing, F. O. West. Elementary studies, Catherine Larkin, Mary E. Grimes, Greek, Theodore Govates, Charles W. Fowles.

Mr. John Connolly of Bennett street, Superintendent of City Hall, is slowly recovering from a somewhat protracted and quite severe bilious attack, to the like of which he is subject. City Messenger Simonds makes daily and, if necessary, more frequent visits on his afflicted fellow officeholder and sympathizes with him and cheers him up in his enforced, but temporary, retirement from active duty at City Hall.

Copeland & Bowser have a notice in this paper which is worthy of special attention. It will be seen that they have struck out on a new and popular trail for business, that of delivering goods to customers, and they will find it a winning one. It is modern and demanded by trade conditions. It shows, too, that Copeland & Bowser intend to keep abreast of the times and give customers full value for every cent left at their store.

Seeing him pass up on the far side of the street, just now reminds us that we ought to give expression to the universal verdict that Charles Edward Sutherland of Woburn is one of the best and most popular Pullman car conductors that run on the Boston & Maine Railroad. His route is between Boston and Bellows Falls, Vermont. A traveling man said, the other day, that Sutherland is one of the kindest, most obliging, and most popular Pullman car conductors he ever met. That settles it!

Mr. Marcellus Littlefield has a letter written by Ethan A. Greenwood, a cadet at the Military Academy, West Point, dated Oct. 17, 1866, almost 99 years ago, and 6 years after the Academy was founded by the government. It was addressed to Abram S. Fox, an under-graduate at Dartmouth

College, where young Greenwood evidently had been a student before entering West Point. The letter gives interesting particulars of life at the Academy, but bears down heavily on the Southern Cadets. The ink is as black and clear as when first laid on, and the tough, rough paper is of English manufacture.

Last Sunday was Rally Day in the Methodist Episcopal Church.

Unusually large numbers attended the impressive services. In the morning 13 persons were received into the church. Two were baptized. There is a good deal of enthusiasm in the various Societies of the church. At the Rally Social the program included short addresses by W. W. True, Miss Grace G. Smith, Albert Seller and the pastor. The Woburn Choral Union and a Ladies Quartette, composed of Mrs. Stella Dickinson, Mrs. Grace Stevens, Miss Jessie Rollins and Miss Daisy Holdridge, provided music.

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## The Man In South America

By EDITH D. DENNISON, N.Y.

It was the dinner hour. I sat in the room, the hum of conversation mingled with soft strains of music. A few windows, the light curtains swayed gently in the ocean breeze.

A lot of infectious laughter came from a gay party by one of the windows, and Robert Woodruff, seated alone at a nearby table, glanced up in amused interest. Something vaguely familiar about one of the group—a girl who sat with her back to him—roused his attention. He was consumed with a burning desire to see her face, but some one was between them.

Just then the little party rose to go. As the girl pushed back her chair she turned, and with a glad thrill he recognized her—Elizabeth! How often the picture of that slender, almost faultless figure, the appealing eyes, the odd lithe touch of hauteur in the expressive face, had been in his mind during the past dreary months! If only she had given him a chance to explain, now, by the force of his love, grown strong through months of longing, he would have been compelled to listen. Perhaps she would ignore that foolish miscalculation after these two long years.

She was very near now—in another moment she must pass him. He rose, and his face was very bright and eager as he stood, tall and straight, beside his chair. On she came, pausing a moment at the table next to his own. Now she was so close he could have touched her, and his heart throbbed painfully. Then slowly, deliberately, coolly, without a glance, she passed him, her soft white draperies trailing gracefully down the long room.

Outside in the corridor little Billy Preston hurried past her, his fat, good natured face aglow. "See Bobby Woodruff," he panted. "Must be in there—name's on the register. I wonder who must have come by late—b—t—i—missed him—s—lling!" he gasped exclaiming.

The smile on Elizabeth's lips—everybody always smiled at Bobby—faded. With a quick shock of comprehension she glanced back into the dining room. So that was Robert Woodruff, that tall, splendid fellow smiling an answer to Billy's effusive greeting; he had been so near and she had not known.

Her heart beat in great, suffocating thumps, the lights were swimming before her eyes, and in her ears rang Billy's high pitched voice.

"Here he is, Miss Worthington. Here's the prodigal!" he bubbled joyously. "Keeping to himself just because the papers are full of that old bridge—He's come back down there in South America! Can't shake his old friends like that can, Miss Worthington? Doesn't he look fine, Worth?" And Billy beamed ecstatically.

"I am so glad to see you," she said, with a tremulous little smile, trying to speak steadily. Her dark eyes were full of tender light.

But there was no answering smile on the stern face above her. "Miss Worthington is very kind," he said courteously and bowing gravely.

Her face was very white as she turned proudly aside. She had lived in the hope of his coming—and he had come—and did not care.

Later in the evening, so late that the long suffered chaperons had already begun to issue warning signals to their unheeding charges. Billy finished a waltz with Miss Worthington. His companion had been singularly silent.

"Oh, no—I—" she commenced in a quick, pleading voice, then stopped and walked beside him with gentle dignity. Billy drew her a chair within the friendly circle and she leaned gratefully back in her shadowy corner. The sound of violins came softly from the distance; below them was the muffled beating of the surf against the rocks; a little musical spell of silence lay upon the little group.

"Woodruff, tell us a story," said Billy suddenly.

"Yes, do!" "About South America?" "An adventure—No, a love story," chorused the others. The girl in the shadowy corner said nothing, but Woodruff's eyes turned to her for a brief instant before he spoke.

"Well, one night he told me his story. He had been in love with a girl in Brazil, we will say. To hear him rave about her you would think she was the only woman in the world. He thought she loved him—she said she did—but they were not formally engaged because, while she was wealthy, he had only his profession. One day, when affairs were at this stage, he received two letters, one from a syndicate of wealthy men offering him an opportunity that meant an assured future, the other from the widow of an old friend, asking for an interview, and saying that she would be at his office that afternoon. She came and told her story. She had two little children and it seemed they were pretty badly off."

"Well, the fellow was pretty badly off. The bearish priest is only a master of custom, there being no edict upon the subject. All of the popes from Adrian VI, to Innocent XII, and all the cardinals and other church clerics during the same period were bearded dignitaries. Ignatius Loyola, St. Francis Xavier, Francis de Sales, Vincent de Paul and the Cardinals Bellarmino and Richelieu all wore full beards."

"They who slip on a banana peel never fall to see a penny lying on the sidewalk in time to keep from falling over it—Philadelphia Telegraph."

"**Misers of Words.**" We have the richest language that even people has acquired, and we use it as if we were the only ones. We hold up infinite wealth of words between the boards of dictionaries and in speech do out the worn bronze coinage of our vocabulary. We are the misers of philological history, and when we can save our pennies and pass the counterfeit coin of slang we are as happy as if we heard a blind beggar thank us for putting a pewter sixpence into his hat—"Morals of Marcus Ordeyne."

"**It Depends.**" The inquiring boy—How long is a jiffy, father? The perspicacious Parent! It depends on whose jiffy it is, my son. When a woman is putting on her bonnet and says she'll be ready in a jiffy, it means from fifteen minutes to two hours. A man's jiffy is from one to five minutes—Loudon Answers.

"**A Man of Ability.**" Chollie—Can you recognize ability when you see it, Miss Ruth? Miss Ruth (looking around)—Certainly. Where is any?

"**It Cannot be Too Often Repeated that It is Not Helps, but Obstacles; not Fair, but Difficulties, that Make Men—Matthews.**"

worth it," exclaimed one girl merrily.

"Poor chap," said Billy thoughtfully, his rat face unusually solemn.

"You must admit, though, that it did look queer," said another judiciously.

The strains of a two-step floated invitingly through the windows. "Come on," called a couple from the doorway. And with much laughing adjustment of partners the little group joined the dancers inside.

When they were alone, the girl in the shadowy corner forward slightly. "They were right. She was not worthy of it," she said bitterly, "but perhaps she suffered too."

Woodruff stopped in his walk up and down the veranda. "Then why didn't she answer my letters—make some sign?" he asked grimly.

"Perhaps she, the girl, was too proud at first, and influenced by others, and it might have been—that afterward—she was afraid—he didn't care."

"But if she cared wouldn't she at least have spoken to him—have given him a chance—when she did see him?" he went on relentlessly.

The two-step crashed to a triumphant close, and Billy, more breathless than ever, peered short-sightedly into the soft darkness outside.

"You missed it," he panted, mopping his rosy face energetically. "That was great music. Why didn't you try it?"

"I preferred to discuss the man in South America," laughed Robert Woodruff contentedly.

**Shooting Crocodiles in India.** William Rufus King, born April 6, 1786, died April 18, 1853, was a vice president of the United States who never served in that capacity and one who took the oath of office on foreign soil, something which can be said of no other executive officer who has ever been elected by the people of this country. King was an invalid, but his friends urged him to take second place on the ticket with Pierce in 1852.

Both were elected, but Mr. King's health failed so rapidly that he was forced to go to Cuba some two months before inauguration day. Not having returned to the United States by March 4, congress passed a special act authorizing the United States consul at Havana, Cuba, to swear him in as vice president at the hour when Pierce was taking the oath of office at Washington.

This arrangement was carried out to a dot, and on the day appointed, at a plantation on one of the highest hills in the vicinity of Matanzas, Mr. King was made vice president of the United States amid the clemence "Yaya vol con Dios" (God will be with you) of the crocodiles who had assembled to witness the unique spectacle. Vice President King returned to his home at Cahawba, Ala., arriving at that place April 17, 1853, and died the following day.

## OLD SWISS LAWS.

**Queer Statutes That Governed Weddings and Wearing Apparel.**

"Switzerland had a law that no wedding party should have more than twenty guests—ten men friends of the bridegroom and ten women friends of the bride. No wedding procession was permitted to have more than two singers, two fiddlers and two trumpeters. Married women were forbidden to wear silk or decorated hoods, though maidens might. No woman, whether married or unmarried, was allowed to wear any dress in which the opening for the neck was so large that it did not at least two inches wide upon the shoulders, and the gown must not be buttoned or laced up in front or at the sides. To restrain the fashion of high pointed shoes, which were said to be of either sex should wear—she with a point extending beyond the foot enough to allow anything to be inserted in it, nor was any woman or girl permitted to wear laced shoes. No man or boy should wear a coat that did not reach to the knee. Garments were forbidden to be slashed so as to show different colors or kinds of material, and trousers were required to be made without stripes and both legs of the same color. In 1470 one Swiss canon in council assembled enacted that hereafter no one shall make points of shoes or boots longer than one joint of the finger, and if any shoemaker shall make them longer he shall be fined £1, as also the person wearing them—London Express.

**VICE PRESIDENT KING.**

**He Took the Oath of Office Abroad, but Did Not Live to Serve.**

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**A QUAINTE OLD CITY.**

**Bruges, the Chief Industry of Which Is Lace Making.**

Bruges lace has been made in the convents of Bruges by old women whose hands have grown stiff with clicking the bobbins back and forth, who learned when they were children from other old women who in turn had learned it from their mothers and so on for hundreds of years. Lace making is the chief industry of this city of Belgium, the capital of the province of West Flanders, but that it has not made for the prosperity of the place is attested by the fact that in a population of something like 50,000 there are 15,000 paupers.

It is a very quaint old city, the corporation of weavers of Bruges having been celebrated in the time of Charlemagne. It reached the height of its prosperity in the fifteenth century, when it was one of the great commercial emporiums of the world and was famed far and wide for its tapestries. The great prosperity, however, led to such extravagance in habits in dress and living that Charles V, who was obliged to pass stringent sumptuary laws, complicated by people led to the removal of all trade to Antwerp and the ruin of Bruges as a commercial center, but the name and fame of its lace have been imperishable—New York Herald.

**A Whale's Jawbones.**

The jawbones of a whale are sometimes twenty feet in length, and the mouth, when wide open, is 12 by 18 feet. The throat, however, is so small as scarcely to admit a hen's egg. The whale gets his living by straining the mycelia of various fungi. Some seven or more different species were found. These fungi grow on the moistened rice, fermentation follows, and a yellow liquid is imported for the feeding of cage birds is imported.

**Rape seed comes mainly from Abyssinia and India, where the plant that we call "canary seed" is all used in this country is imported from Egypt.**

Although the plant that produces the rape seed supplied to canaries is grown in the United States to some extent for fodder, all of this kind of seed required for the feeding of cage birds is imported.

**Early Rising Roosters.** According to the following entry in Pepys' diary of March 7, 1669, roosters rose somewhat earlier in the day than is the custom now for the purposes of witnessing sport. Pepys says, "I hear that the king (Charles II) and the Duke of York set out for Newmarket by 3 in the morning to see some foot and horse races."

**Free Translation.**

**Mrs. Reeder—I wonder what this paper means by this: "Mr. Radley's method of entertaining his guests was quite original and unconventional?"** Mr. Reeder—It means simply that he is boorish, but has plenty of money—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Those who slip on a banana peel never fall to see a penny lying on the sidewalk in time to keep from falling over it—Philadelphia Telegraph.**

**Misers of Words.**

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**A Alcohol Drink From Rice.** The alcohol drink used in the preparation of cheechee in China, is made from fermented rice, and is produced by the addition of cakes made of wheat meal. An examination of these cakes shows that the particles of wheat are penetrated through and by the mycelia of various fungi. Some seven or more different species were found. These fungi grow on the moistened rice, fermentation follows, and a yellow liquid is produced.

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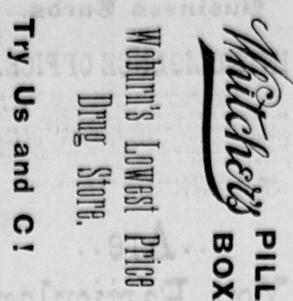
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## CITY OF WOBURN.



### Sale of Unredeemed Real Estate by the City of Woburn.

Concurrent's Offering, October 4, 1905. In conformance with the laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, the public and all persons interested in the property or occupants of any of the following described parcels of land situated in the City of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, State of Massachusetts, are hereby notified that said parcels have been or are being offered to law to said City of Woburn, for non-payment of taxes due thereon, and that the amount due on the estates might be redeemed by the owners thereof having, excepted, each of said parcels will be offered to the public at auction to be held in the Collector of Taxes to the City of Woburn, dated May 27, 1903, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 3029, Page 395. Amount due thereon, for taxes of the years 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904, with interest and legal charges, being the least amount for which said estate will be sold, \$17.11.

ESTATE JOHN T. KILLIAN—About 9,000 square feet of land situated in said Woburn, being lots 21 and 22, Block 20, Section B, shown on Plan of Woburn City Land and Improvement Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 57, Plan 1, being same premises described in the Collector of Taxes to the City of Woburn, dated May 27, 1903, and recorded with Middlesex So. Dist. Deeds, Book 3029, Page 395. Amount due thereon, for taxes of the years 1901, 1902, 1903 and 1904, with interest and legal charges, being the least amount for which said estate will be sold, \$17.11.

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## That Frivolous Miss Bell

By JEANNETTE SCOTT BENTON

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Professor Leigh, the principal of the high school, was in attendance at the school board meeting by request of the board. The principal subject under discussion was the hiring of an assistant Latin teacher in the high school.

"Of course, professor, you understand," the chairman explained, "that the necessity for a new teacher rising as it does in the school year gives us very little choice. The board, however, has decided unanimously upon Miss Daisy Bell, room 7, of the Oak street school. What do you think of her?"

Professor Leigh frowned. "My actual knowledge of Miss Bell's attainments is limited, but she is a frivolous looking young woman. To me she seems a rather impossible Latin teacher. Her name, Daisy Bell, in the teacher would almost lower its tone."

He glanced around and caught the covert smile of one of his students, his lean young face set in stern disapproval. To Professor Leigh he was "real and earnest."

He writhed under the frivolity and laxity of those latter days. The lightness and love of display shown by the majority of his feminine acquaintances annoyed him. Women were sadly degenerating, in his opinion, and he was only thirty years old.

"I know," he said stiffly, "my objection is unusual, but the girls of the high school run to too much frivolity themselves. Their teachers should be of another type, if there is any. They even have a way of wearing their hair in a sort of arch over their faces so that in profile you can barely see the tips of their noses." That Miss Bell wears hers very much the same way."

The board relaxed decidedly. Professor Leigh regarded them in stern perplexity.

"I confess," the chairman remarked, "that we have not particularly considered Miss Bell's appearance. She graduated last year with unusual Latin recommendations. As for her ability as a teacher, the work in room 7 of the Oak street school is not easy, and she has succeeded there. Of course if she is not satisfactory, professor, other arrangements can be made for next year."

The professor arose. "My objections to Miss Bell," he said, "are of course theoretical." He smiled a smile of such entire confidence and good fellowship that it was easy to understand his hold on the high school in spite of his priggishness. "And if you say 'try me,' I shall do it with confidence in your judgment."

It was not quite true, for every day his heart ached in disapproval against Miss Daisy Bell. "What would there be in a girl with such a pink and white face dappled around with such a mop of yellow hair and such an impression of frills and fancy things all about her?" He trembled, too, for her influence in the school. The girls seemed so infatuated with her. How could she teach Latin? It was almost against natural law.

Miss Bell grew red and white under his scrutiny in the Latin class, for he came in frequently during the first month's recitations.

At last he was obliged to admit that she could teach Latin fairly well, but he resented it. He hated inconstancy. She gradually became the trial of his life, and he always tried to make her as despicable as possible. During the annual visitation of teachers he skillfully arranged the way into Miss Daisy's classes. She was not on the dignity and high standing of the beloved school. It would shake the confidence of any sensible person to see a girl like that on the staff of teachers.

As for Miss Daisy, she tried her best to please the stern young man. She didn't have any trouble with her classes. The girls were obedient and the boys were gentlemen.

But she could not understand Professor Leigh. She curled her hair in its prettiest fashion and worked her hardest in school, but she could not melt his uncompromising disapproval. She trembled for her position the following year. It meant bread and butter and paying what she owed for her course at the university.

In view of this contingency her present bread and butter was of the cheapest, and she turned and pressed and darned her frivolous little frocks and stuck a bow here and trimmed in a lace ruff there to hide the bad spots that the bright morning sun was making so apparent.

**Red Sea Pearls.**  
Pearls of which the world hears little, but which attain to considerable industry, are carried on at the Lohia Islands, in the lower end of the Red sea. Very few of these pearls find their way to European or American markets, because the local demand almost absorbs the output. Pearls are the most popular of all gems among the inhabitants of India and Arabia and it is seldom that a native woman or any social position is seen without pearl ornaments of some kind, either finger rings, earrings or rings for the nose, and even the feet.

**Went for a Soldier.**  
One of the London police courts a young hooligan was being tried for an assault on an elderly man. The magistrate, thinking he would give him a fatherly advice, and remarked: "Young man, I'm surprised at a big, strong, healthy looking fellow like you always getting into trouble. Why, you seem to be always wanting to fight. Why don't you go for a soldier?" Imagine the smile which illuminated the magistrate's face when the youth replied, "I did once, your honor, and nearly killed me."

**His Practical View.**

A certain sweet faced grandmother is sometimes startled by the up-to-dateness of her grandchildren. The other day she was telling the youngest of them, who was five years old, the story of the Ark. She showed him the pictures of the wild animals of the plain enclosed in the fire from heaven. The little chap gazed at the pictured conflagration and then asked:

"Were they insured?"—New York Press.

**The Status of the Pilgrims.**  
On Plymouth Hill stands the imposing statue to the pilgrims. Its base is granite and supports a seated figure at each of the four corners with eyes searching the surrounding country, while a woman's figure crowns the top. On the pedestal is inscribed the name of every man, woman and child that came over in the Mayflower.—S. N.

Another moment of silence followed; then the girl sped down the hall and out of the open door.

The professor leaned against the banister and passed his hand over his eyes. A new heaven and a new earth had opened up before him.

He knew now that all his disapproval and condemnation had been a fight against himself, not her. He dared to think now of the stories he had heard of her gallant fight for her university education; how hard she had worked and how he had persecuted her. Poor old

little thing! And all because he was afraid of himself. What a narrow minded bully he was anyway—and he could not answer that.

He went out into the spring night slowly with bent head. He had forgotten utterly the errand that sent him to the schoolhouse. He even forgot to lock the door.

A very erect pink cheeked little assistant Latin teacher and a very self conscious professor came into the assembly room the next morning. Both the professor and Miss Bell were in a rather bewildered state of mind.

Miss Daisy shed no more tears in secret over her endangered position. In fact, a little smile was more apt to come. Whenever the professor's eyes met hers there was a look in them that sent the red flaming into her cheeks. Possibly he could call any one "dear" when she fell unexpectedly into his arms, but she did not believe it.

So she addressed them last few weeks, while the professor was walking miles in his despair.

On the night of commencement they found themselves face to face in a dark little lobby behind the open house stage.

The professor barreled her way. "Miss Daisy," he said entreatingly, "you are to the country, are you not? May I come out to see you next week?"

"Yes," she answered softly, extending a small hand. "Goodby," she whispered.

He took her hand. "Goodby," he said. "Goodby," he repeated. Then he suddenly stooped and kissed her.

"Forgive me," he cried in distress, "the depth of the pain of the loss of the child of my wife, but still holding her fast, "I love you so. You must know it."

"If I do it is pretty nearly telepathy," she whispered.

He writhed under the frivolity and laxity of those latter days. The lightness and love of display shown by the majority of his feminine acquaintances annoyed him. Women were sadly degenerating, in his opinion, and he was only thirty years old.

When the chairman of the board of education and Professor Leigh if he still had any objection to Miss Bell, he actually blushed, because the frivolous woman had issued an ultimatum that she would teach until her debts were paid, and his objections from being theoretical had become entirely personal. Still, they were not of a nature to be confined to the chairman, so he remarked half heartedly that she was a very good teacher and if she wanted the position she could hardly be refused it.

A moment later one of his friskiest junior thrusters torpedoes Miss Bell in the door, then withdraws in confusion at the sight of the chairman, and he smiled quite a benevolent smile after her. The professor was beginning to take a different view of the world and things pertaining to it—things few in particular.

**The Earliest Surnames.**

The earliest surnames were probably those of the Romans and Greeks, though it may be said that the Jews of a still earlier date had surnames to some extent. In most cases, however, the surnames of the Hebrews were tribal and not permanent, as those of today. The very earliest surnames in the modern sense of that term date from the middle ages, when nobles were known by the name of their domains and common people by the name of their dwelling places. A great many surnames were bestowed on account of personal peculiarities such as Long, Short, Stoop, Small, etc., others on account of trade, such as Saddler, Smith, Baker, Weaver, Farmer, Gardner, etc. A third class took names from the places where they resided. Examples in this class are John Hill and John Underhill, the first John living on the hill and the second in the little valley under the bluff. There were few, if any, surnames in England prior to the time of the Norman conquest, and in Ireland they did not become common until 1465. The German Jews did not use surnames until about 1825.

**Laura's Lover.**  
Petronius, the great Italian poet, who lived from 1304 to 1374, met Laura, the golden haired French beauty, on April 6, 1327, in the Church of St. Clara, in Avignon, and fell at once in love and high standing of the beloved school. It would shake the confidence of any sensible person to see a girl like that on the staff of teachers.

At last he was obliged to admit that she could teach Latin fairly well, but he resented it. He hated inconstancy. She gradually became the trial of his life, and he always tried to make her as despicable as possible. During the annual visitation of teachers he skillfully arranged the way into Miss Daisy's classes. She was not on the dignity and high standing of the beloved school. It would shake the confidence of any sensible person to see a girl like that on the staff of teachers.

As for Miss Daisy, she tried her best to please the stern young man. She didn't have any trouble with her classes. The girls were obedient and the boys were gentlemen.

But she could not understand Professor Leigh. She curled her hair in its prettiest fashion and worked her hardest in school, but she could not melt his uncompromising disapproval. She trembled for her position the following year. It meant bread and butter and paying what she owed for her course at the university.

In view of this contingency her present bread and butter was of the cheapest, and she turned and pressed and darned her frivolous little frocks and stuck a bow here and trimmed in a lace ruff there to hide the bad spots that the bright morning sun was making so apparent.

It was nearly 9 o'clock one evening when Miss Daisy discovered that by some mischance she had overlooked part of her Latin examination papers. They had to be graded that night, so she threw a little shawl over her shoulders. "I will have to go over after them," she murmured. She ran across the street to the dark, silent building.

The hall looked terribly big and dark, and she fairly flew up the stairs into the Latin recitation room. She lighted several matches and finally succeeded in finding the missing papers. The shadows piled menacingly in the corners, and she was sure she heard a noise somewhere in the building.

She fled in a little panic from the room to the stairs. Halfway down she saw some one advancing toward her from the gloom below. She gave a little shriek, then slipped and fell headlong. She heard a smothered exclamation; then some one caught her firmly. Faint with terror, she tried to regain her feet.

"There, little one, there. Don't be frightened, dear," a voice entreated—Professor Leigh's voice.

In her relief and the reaction she clung to him like a frightened child, half sobbing.

He held her closer, his face almost against hers. "Are you hurt?" he asked anxiously.

Then, after a minute, his clasp relaxed, and she slipped quickly away from him.

"I had no idea it was you," she said finally in a small voice.

"I tried to tell you," she answered softly.

Another moment of silence followed; then the girl sped down the hall and out of the open door.

The professor leaned against the banister and passed his hand over his eyes. A new heaven and a new earth had opened up before him.

He knew now that all his disapproval and condemnation had been a fight against himself, not her. He dared to think now of the stories he had heard of her gallant fight for her university education; how hard she had worked and how he had persecuted her. Poor old

## DICKENS IN ROME.

**The Great Author Was Disappointed in the Italian Capital.**

When Charles Dickens arrived in Rome, on Jan. 30, 1845, he was probably disappointed. "It was no more my Rome, degraded and fallen asleep in the sun among a heap of ruins, than Lincoln's Inn Fields is." A short time before, while he was straining his eyes across the Campagna, a distant view of the town had recalled London. This feeling soon passed away. He thought the most delightful season for Italy. He was again in Rome in 1853; said J. G. Fawcett, "Dear, 'fearfully weak and infirm,'" another friend wrote, "with David Roberts, who was painting that famous picture of Rome now in the Scottish National gallery. The Pantheon he thought nobler than ever, the other antiquities smaller."

It was in San Lorenzo square, Florence, that Robert Browning picked up the part manuscript and part printed Roman murder trial of 1608 from which he spun his wonderful "Ring and the Book."

So she addressed them last few weeks, while the professor was walking miles in his despair.

A very erect pink cheeked little assistant Latin teacher and a very self conscious professor came into the assembly room the next morning. Both the professor and Miss Bell were in a rather bewildered state of mind.

Miss Daisy shed no more tears in secret over her endangered position. In fact, a little smile was more apt to come. Whenever the professor's eyes met hers there was a look in them that sent the red flaming into her cheeks.

He could not answer that. He went out into the spring night slowly with bent head. He had forgotten utterly the errand that sent him to the schoolhouse. He even forgot to lock the door.

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## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 20, 1905.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Government Capital, Boston  
Lieutenant Governor, Eben S. Draper, Representative  
Secretary of Commonwealth, Wm. M. Olm, Boston  
Treasurer and Receiver General, A. B. Chapman, Holyoke  
Auditor, Henry E. Turner, Malden  
Attorney General, Dana Maloney, Greenfield  
Commonwealth's District, Frank B. Lyon, Lynn  
Senator, Essex Middlesex District, Sidney A. Hill, Somersworth  
Representatives, H. S. Riley, Woburn  
Geo. W. Nichols, Reading  
County Commissioner, L. C. Nichols, Reading  
Register of Probate, W. G. Rogers, Wakefield  
Treasurer, Joseph O. Hayden, Somerville  
Northern District, Joseph P. Thompson, Lowell  
Southern District, Edwin O. Childs, Newell

## RILEY AND SHACKFORD.

The election of Herbert S. Riley and George H. Shackford to represent the 28th Middlesex District in the next Legislature is as good as settled.

It is right and proper that such should be the case.

Mr. Riley, with Mr. Nowell of Reading, has been a member of the House two terms, and his constituents regard him as a legislator eminently worthy of the honorable position, so worthy, indeed, that they propose to give him a full party vote, to which will be added a considerable number of his Democratic neighbors, next month.

Mr. Shackford is a new man in the business and is not very well known in Woburn, but the Reading Republicans guarantee that he is right in every particular, and will make a first-class member of the House of Representatives.

The Democratic ticket is far from being a strong one; but that is neither here nor there—of course, they can't come anywhere near to being elected.

## FALLING INTO LINE.

Hon. Fred Hall, the defeated Reciprocity candidate for Lieut. Governor, announces that he is going to strip to the bone and do his level best for the success of the whole R-publican ticket in November. He's no sulker in his tent.

Hon. Eugene N. Foss, leader of the Reciprocity forces, the man relied on more than any other to get Canadian Reciprocity recognized in the Republican platform and failed, tells his henchmen, and all others, that he is for the Republican ticket, including Eben Draper, first, last and every time, and will work sturdily for its election on Nov. 7.

Republican Mugwumps will be so conspicuous by their absence on election day that they will hardly be able to squeeze into the "scattering" column.

## PROSPEROUS AND HAPPY.

New England today is in better shape industrially than it has been for years, and comparisons with the period when under a Democratic administration will offer the best argument to refute this Democratic calamity cry. The Savings Banks deposits of the present day are rising \$600,000,000. They are the earnings of the working people. In 1897, when we were under a Democratic tariff, they were only \$74,000.

## POPULAR AT HOME.

A man's own community are best qualified to judge of the worth of a man. The every-day people who come in personal daily contact with a man, are the people most competent to pass on his capacity for public position, and in Hopedale, where Eben S. Draper has done so much for the people, his popularity and eminent fitness for the position of Lieutenant-Governor are recognized by Republican and Democratic alike.

## WHITNEY'S RECORD.

In these days, when the public temper is quick to resent laxity in public life, the voters are not apt to get very enthusiastic over the candidacy of a Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor whose attempts to encompass legislation in Massachusetts have been of a character so open to criticism as Henry M. Whitney.

If the published programme was carried out, as no doubt it was, the annual dinner of the Republican Club of Massachusetts at Symphony Hall, Boston, last evening was a grand affair. The Club are a great political power, and their annual feasts are looked forward to with delight by Republicans who are fond of good things to eat, and enjoy high spiced oratory and fine music. The principal speakers last evening were men of mark. Hon. Charles J. Bonaparte of Maryland, Secretary of the U. S. Navy, was one of them, and he was followed on the platform by U. S. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge of Nahant, and General Curtis Guild, Jr., Republican candidate for Governor. From 5 to 5.45 a reception was held by Secretary Bonaparte, Senator Lodge, and Crane, and the Republican candidates for State offices, which was succeeded by the dinner at 6, and speeches beginning at 7. It was a great gathering, in numbers and character, and the impetus which it must have given the Republican campaign cannot but result in a splendid victory for the Party at the polls next month.

It affords the JOURNAL real pleasure to be able to give praise to the Press Committee of the Republican State Committee for the fine campaign work they are doing. The members belong to the Editorial fraternity, are men of brains and industry, the product of whose pens and able management will go far towards rolling up the big majority which awaits Guild and Draper in November.

It looks as though the majority of Hon. Daniel W. Lane, candidate for reelection to the Senate in the 9th Boston District, would be larger than ever this fall. He has served with honor in that body two terms, and is recognized as one of its ablest leaders.

The Woman's Health Club is inaugurating a campaign for clean food, and clean handling of all things that cannot be sterilized by cooking; the need of which is seen on the streets every day. Booklets on this subject can be obtained by request at Whitmer's store.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements

City Election  
W. W. Jones—To Let  
Mrs. Jones—To Let  
E. A. Jones—Charter  
E. F. Johnson—Charter  
E. F. Johnson—Citation  
Wood, Parham & Wood—Rep. Com.

Basketball will be the attraction 4000.

Yesterday was the hottest Oct. 19 on record.

Bowling tournaments are being arranged by Towns Club.

Miss Edith Whitmore of Lynn has been visiting friends in Woburn.

Daniel Beggs and Fred Dow are shooting moose in the Maine woods.

Roland B. Dow is a classmate of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., at Harvard.

W. R. C. '84 are to hold one of their popular and enjoyable whist parties this evening.

Another charming Sunday. So far, "Golden October" has maintained its right to the title.

Grace L. Norris, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, has gone to Concord, N. H., for a few days.

George W. Nichols, the Fire Department's boss electrician and engineer, is away on a fortnight's vacation.

Boys and girls are arranging for Halloween parties to be indulged in on the night of Oct. 31. They are planning for gay times.

Mr. Judson C. Dickerman of North Woburn has been appointed an instructor in the State University at Madison, Wisconsin.

The Democratic ticket is far from being a strong one; but that is neither here nor there—of course, they can't come anywhere near to being elected.

The Freshmen football team of the Woburn High School played the Medford Freshmen on the Salem street grounds yesterday afternoon.

State authorities are perfectly satisfied with the changes and condition of Lyceum Hall. It is the best opera house in this part of the State.

The alarm from box 47 at 9:20 last Monday night caused the firemen to hustle to Walnut Hill, but it was only a small brush fire off Salem street.

By reference to their card in this paper will be observed that the Womans Club are to hold a Whist Party in Lyceum Hall at 3 p. m. Oct. 10.

Mrs. Jones advertises the corner store in the JOURNAL building, groundfloor, lately occupied as a watch and jewelry establishment, for rent. See ad.

John Gilcreast, Abijah Thompson, E. F. Fowle, Albert P. Barrett and Charles H. Johnson, attended the funeral of Captain John Hutchins at Medford last Sunday.

Henry Garson, son of Austin Garver of Richardson street, 4 years old, got tangled up in the wheel of John Daly's wagon last Saturday, and one of his legs broken.

Last Tuesday evening Rebekah Lodge celebrated the 22d anniversary of their organization in due and regular form. The exercises were of a highly interesting character.

Stephen J. Bezanson of local 885, Woburn, was one of the delegates selected to represent the Middlesex District Council of Carpenters at the Indianapolis convention last week.

Two weeks from tonight the South End Social Club will hold their twelfth annual concert and ball at the Auditorium, and it is expected that there will be a large attendance from surrounding towns.

A large number of people from this city attended the second annual dancing party given by the employees of the John H. Winn & Son, watch and clock Co., at Lyceum Hall, Winchester, last Friday evening.

On Oct. 12 the judges rendered decisions and awarded prizes in the Boston & Northern and Old Colony Photographic Contest to the five competitors whose work seemed to them to be most worthy of the honors. A remarkable interest in the contest was developed among photographic artists, and many beautiful pictures of scenes along the lines of the B. & N. and Old Colony street railroad system were produced in competition for prizes.

Rev. Dr. Norton and wife, and other members of the Congregational Home, are attending the American Home Missionary convention at Worcester this week. They expected to, and probably did, meet Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder and Mrs. Scudder of Honolulu there. Dr. Scudder is spending three months in the States on the interests of the A. M. A., of which he is an officer, and is to preach at the Congregational church here on Nov. 5.

Rev. Dr. March of the Congregational and Rev. Dr. Williams of the Baptist churches, conducted the religious services at the funeral of Morris Wilbur Felch last Saturday afternoon. D. W. Kennedy, George Durward, Ernest Wellman and William R. Rooney were the pallbearers. The floral contributions were numerous and beautiful. The deceased son of Mr. Mark C. Felch, was an exemplary and highly esteemed young man.

Edward E. Parker has completed the job of installing a new heating plant in the house owned by Mrs. P. G. Hanson corner of Arlington Road and Sturgis street. It took the place of the first steam heater ever put into a Woburn residence which was in 1879.

Charlie Buckley, the driver for many years of Hook and Ladder 1, and one of the most efficient and popular men in the Department, after a fortnight's pleasant vacation, returned a few days ago to his post of duty on Montvale avenue. He came back in fine health and spirits.

The meeting of the School Board last week at which Miss Hammond was elected teacher of history in the High School was quite a spirited affair. Another person was mentioned as a candidate which aroused a spirit of opposition, and the discussion that followed was somewhat caustic and personal.

The Fort Plain, N. Y., Standard of Oct. 12, contained a notice of the death of Capt. John Winning of that place, whose decease was mentioned in last week's JOURNAL, and a brief history of his life. He was born on April 25, 1822, and went to Fort Plain, with John Duncan, more than 50 years ago, where they engaged in the leather business, in which Capt. Winning accumulated a competency. Like his brother, the late William H. Winning, who gave the Winning Farm on Lexington street, this city, to the Winning Home, he was a bachelor, and a man greatly respected in the community where he made his home. After remunerating generously cousins and the balance of his estate, about \$8,000, is, by his will, donated to the Winning Home for children, Winning Farm, Woburn.

At the fifty-ninth meeting of the American Missionary Association at the old south Church in Worcester, this week, Dr. Scudder spoke, Wednesday morning, on "Hawaiian and Pacific Coast Missions," and on Thursday at the Womans meeting, spoke on "Woman's Work in the Hawaiian Islands."

E. Prior may be found at 349 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

Cummings & Chute have added another valuable horse to their list at the Central Stables. Mr. Chute last week purchased the fast pacer recently owned by Frank Irving of this city.

Ellen Callahan, daughter of Mr. Neal Callahan, of 14 Richardson street, this city, has entered the Notre Dame Convent at Waltham. She was a graduate of the St. Charles Parochial School with the class of 1905, and her many friends regret the loss of her company.

At a meeting held last week the Woburn Cooperative Bank sold \$9,000, indicating that the people are taking advantage of its favorable terms in aid of building homes. The Bank has been a good thing for Woburn, and is destined to benefit our citizens still more in the future.

Although long since out of fashion the docking and shearing of horses' tails is still a favorite pastime of Winchester people. After docking and shearing the poor animals the owners drive them up to Woburn to exhibit, with pride, their handiwork. The horses always look as though they were ashamed of themselves.

Towanda Club are to give their first Ladies Night of the present season at the Clubhouse on Monday evening, Oct. 23. Jennie Treacart, soprano of First church Quartet, one of the finest in this part of the State, and Maud Littlefield, the violinist, will contribute to the pleasures of the occasion. The "Nights" are held monthly.

Trinity church was reopened with appropriate services on the new site for the edifice last Sunday. The morning services were conducted by Rev. Samuel G. Babcock, Archdeacon of Massachusetts, and at the evening meeting Rev. Frederick Beckman, the Rector, gave an interesting history of the work of removal and improvements of the meetinghouse.

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The Swedish Lutheran Church are to hold a grand Bazaar. On the first evening, Oct. 26, Herbert S. Riley is to make an address. Second evening, Oct. 28, Rev. C. W. Andree of Boston will speak. Nov. 2, Quartet of Boston, Boston, and Miss Banwell. Nov. 4, last, Rev. E. C. Bloomquist of Lynn is to be the orator. Season tickets 25 cents; single ticket 10 cents.

Mr. William B. Ward was thrown from his carriage near the Common street watering trough last Tuesday morning and quite seriously hurt. He is an old man, formerly a saw maker at East Woburn, and besides the injury to his head, which struck on the sidewalk curbing, he was badly shaken up. He will be about again, though, in a few days.

As a token of their appreciation of the sterling merits of Mr. Frank B. Richardson, late Bursar of Burdett's Boston Business College, and in partial return for kindness and courtesies received from him, the teaching corps of the College and other associates there, presented him a beautiful and costly loving cup last Saturday. And the loving cup was accepted with the greatest pleasure.

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## The Cup of Water

By HONORE WILLSIE

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Esterly thumped the pillow restlessly with his feverish hands, tossed his long legs about until the bedclothes were a hopeless tangle and then lay still. The little room was deadly close with the air that smelled of long sickness and of the cooking of bacon and corn cake in the adjoining kitchen.

Outside, through the tightly closed window, he could see streaks of white clouds scudding across the blue. For days he had seen a matter of vital importance to him lost the green branches that tossed so continuously across the lower sash catch and hold the wisps of white as the upper twigs struggled against the blue, but now, as he tossed in the misery of his fever, not even the scud of the clouds mattered. He wanted water—just a drink, a single half cup, just a drop on his swollen tongue.

Again and again he struggled to pull himself from the bed. At each whining shriek of the corded four poster old Mrs. Frazee came to the door, corn-cob pipe in mouth, and tucked him kindly but firmly back.

"You can't have no water—not till the fever breaks. It's only way to break up one of these runs."

Esterly looked up into the kind old face with his fever sick eyes.

"I know you are trying to be good to a stranger, but if only you would send for a doctor! And, for heaven's sake, just a little water!"

The old woman looked at Esterly with all the horror in her face that the suggestion of a physician brings to a backwoodsman. "Lady," she said, "it's thirty miles to a doctor, and we'll have you carried by the time we could get there! You have nothing but a run of fever. Me and my old man are glad to take care of you."

Again she tucked the coverings about him. "Lady," she said, "ain't you a fine big young fellow?"

Esterly, like a child in his weakness and semidream, lay quietly till the old woman left the room. Then again the scudding clouds caught his eye. He wondered weakly how many days it had been since he had come into these Tennessee mountains to hunt. Old Frazee had found him crazy with fever and had brought him to his backwoods cabin, a thousand miles from anywhere, and with the instant hospitality of their kind the old man and his wife were nursing him in their own primeval way. And in this time no water; nothing but bowlfuls of thoro-wort tea, black and bitter as quinine, and at mealtime corn cakes with more thoro-wort tea.

With difficulty he turned and looked out the door into the kitchen. Old Mrs. Frazee was tending on her sunbonnet. After she had finished and relighted her pipe she came in to Esterly's bedside and looked at him, his leisurely puffing the pipe as she felt his forehead with a hand and knew that his eyes seemed clear, she said:

"I've got to go over to Acksonville to meet my girl. She's been to school in Nashville for four years, and I haven't seen her in that time. But now she's home for good. I'll bring some more this week back. Your fever's worse than ever. Remember, now, it's no use for you to try to get the water. Ain't any nearer in the spring. And remember if you do drink any it'll settle you."

Then with a motherly gesture she smoothed the covers about his shoulders and he heard her heavy boots clumping out over the back stoop. Then again he went off into delirium; tossed and turned and called for water. After awhile he was conscious that the sunset was lighting up the tops of the trees and that the clouds were no longer white decks, but long streaks of purple and gold. He listened intently. No sound came from the kitchen. Mrs. Frazee had not yet returned. With a supreme effort he threw off the bedclothes and staggered toward the kitchen door.

"The spring," he thought, "the spring, the spring!" And then a black mist enveloped him and he fell.

After a long time he felt himself lift-ed and put into bed. Then he heard a woman's voice, a young, soft voice, saying:

"Poor fellow, poor fellow! Heaven's mother, what air! Open the window, father!"

Then there was the sound of a window opening, and with the sound he opened his eyes. The candle was on the shelf, just as usual, but instead of burning straight upward with a long, yellow flame, it spluttered and flickered in a wave of air that Esterly drew into his lungs as though he never could stop. He looked up. His eyes were soft and gentle, the uncertain light, was a woman's face, with the softness and elusiveness of a Madon.

"Water?" he gasped. The girl turned quickly. "Mother," she cried, "you surely have not been trying that worn-out theory."

The old woman drew up her gaunt figure. "It's the way I was brought up. Every one on the mountain was raised the same way."

Her old Frazee's gruff voice broke in: "I always said it was a fool idea. Water never hurt no one."

The girl put her hands on Esterly's forehead. "He must have water," she said.

The old woman shrugged her shoulders, if you want to try your big talkations, go on. I have nothing more to say." And she walked out into the kitchen, Rose and the old man following.

Esterly sank slowly back into his troubled sleep. Then he heard a movement beside the bed. Close to the pillows, on a chair, Rose was putting a wooden bucket, dark and dripping with water. She slipped one hand under his pillow and raised his head. With the other hand she raised to his lips a great dipper of water.

"Drink," she said. And Esterly drank. Never to his last day was he to forget the taste of that first drink after the long days of parching fever. He drank with sullen gulps, drank and still drank until the girl put the dipper back into the water.

"Now sleep," she said. And Esterly sank into a long, dreamless slumber that lasted until the window framed the first glimmerings of dawn; then he had another deep drink.

It was afternoon when he woke again, with head clear and body weak and helpless after the run of the fever. Mrs. Frazee bustled in.

"Rose has made you a bed on the stoop, and the old man and I'll carry

you out there. The water busted the fever, I guess."

In a few moments Esterly was lying on a cot that snuggled under the vines of the stoop. He lay and watched the splendor of the mountain view which stretched down and down for miles before him. Then he looked up. The girl stood in the doorway with a plate in her hand.

"Rose," he cried, "Rose, Rose, Rose!"

The girl set down the plate and knelt beside him. "Isn't it strange? Isn't it wonderful?" she asked.

"I know you had come from the mountains," he said "but—"

"They adopted me, you know. My own father left me a little money, but I liked to live with them, just as they were. You must forgive them their ignorance. The mountains are a hundred years behind, you know, and I love these people."

Esterly lay back. "Then so do I," he said.

"Now you must eat," she said. He stayed her with feeble hand. "You said you wouldn't marry me because I didn't need you—that I merely wanted you for an ornament to my money. Dear, can't you believe that, rich or poor, I need you?"

The girl looked at him. She had cared for him before, but always there had been something lacking, something that kept him from finding quite sure that he had something to give. With a gesture that was protecting, more tender, she put her arms across him, her cheek close to his. In silence they looked across the blue haze of the valley, where the swallows circled and dipped, then soared again.

"Yes, you need me," she said.

**Americanism Good Old English.**

Most so-called Americans, and, indeed, Irishmen also, are in reality archaisms of the English language which have a habit of surviving where one would least expect to find them. Many persons will tell you that the phrase "to let slide" is an Americanism, but students of English literature will call to mind the following stanza from Chaucer's "Clerks' Tale":

"I blame hem not that he considered him a good man, for he was a good man. In this coming what might him betide, But on his last present was all his thought.

And for to hauke and hant on every side, And for to hauke and hant on every side, And for to hauke and hant on every side, And eke he told (and that was worst of all) Wedden no wif for ought that might befall.

Several other illustrations of so-called Americanisms which occur in Chaucer may be given—as, for example, "I guess," which is frequently to be met with. With him ther was his son, a young squire, A lover and a lusty bachelier, With lockes crull as they were laide in twenty of year of age he was, I gesse.

—Prologue "Canterbury Tales."

Many quaint words are commonly used in America, as "pitcher" for "jug," "fall" for "autumn." "Homely" is invariably used to express the absence of beauty, as "homely girl" for "a plain girl." An example of such usage may be found in Shakespeare:

Upon a homely object can wink, —Two Gentlemen of Verona, II, 4.

—London Notes and Queries.

**Charlotte Corday.**

A memorable woman stands upon the scaffold, not in white, but in the red smoke of a murderer. It is Charlotte Corday, born d'Arman, and she killed Marat. If ever murder were justifiable it was this assassination of the most modest and most refined from among this high-souled, undaunted girl, for the murderer she committed is elevated for above an ordinary crime. She was impelled neither by lust of gain nor by jealousy nor by ordinary hate, and she only slew a monster in order to save unhappy France from wholesale slaughter.

Shortly before his end Marat had screeched a demand for 2,500 victims at Lyons, for 3,000 at Marseilles, for 28,000 at Paris and for even 300,000 in Brittany and in Calvados.

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**Literary Lights Who Were Consipicuous by Their Attire.**

In telling of the various means of self-advertisement adopted by certain authors a critic says that Alexandre Dumas, the elder, delighted to appear in the uniform of the national guard of France, with medals pinned to his breast, though it is doubtful whether his motive was anything deeper than a vain childish delight in gauds. "He was the sort of man," one of his enemies once remarked, "who was capable of riding behind his own carriage in order to prove that he kept a negro in his service."

A certain literary person once appeared in the stalls of a London theatre wearing a jeweled brooch in his long hair, but he was anticipated in this respect by Theophile Gautier, whose many colored waistcoats were always the most conspicuous object in any theater which he entered, and even by Disraeli, with his rings outside his gloves and his great trout.

It is said that M. Paul Bourget also wore green trousers when he was a despot of the Latin quarter, but that was in the days of poverty and early struggles, and perhaps he had no other.

**Oddities of Authors.**

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**When Ruskin Was Snobbish.**

Levenson-Gower in his memoirs tells of an occasion on which Ruskin was snobbish. He says: "Ruskin on one occasion gave a large supper, to which he invited some of the leading undergraduates, whom he did not know. His speech on this occasion did not make a favorable impression. He said he could hardly eat, and he might be compelled to eat so many young men who were superior to him socially should have condescended to accept his invitation. This dismasted us to keep up the acquaintance, although we were the losers thereby."

**Chomley Stacks Left Standing.**

Some curious beliefs still linger in country parts. For instance, in Hertfordshire when ancient houses are destroyed the chimney stacks are left intact, the popular theory being that the houses are still in existence while these remain standing. This may be a survival of some ancient use but now almost forgotten legal right.—London Chronicle.

**The Other Way.**

"You're just spoiling the baby," remonstrated the young mother.

"That must be a mistake," responded the new grandfather. "Everybody else says the baby is spoiling me."—Chicago Tribune.

**A Fatalist.**

The Jollier—Cheer up, old boy. Some day you'll get on the ground floor. The Jonah—If I do, I'll tumble into the cellar.—Tom Watson's Magazine.

**Rahway was once Rahwack, the name of an Indian chief.**

**A Lesson Matrimonial.**

See the bride. Does the bride look puzzled? Because hub-by-for got to kiss her before he went to business.

Why does the matron look puzzled? Because hub-by didn't for get to kiss her before he went to business.

Is this not a queer world?—New York Tribune.

**Scrupulous.**

Student—For this insult I challenge you to pistols! Commercial Traveler—All right, but first you will have to take out a shooting license, for my name is Hare.—London Punch.

**Emulgents Satisfactory.**

Medical Examiner—Suppose you should have a patient with some disease which you knew nothing about. What would you do? Student—Charge him \$5 for the examination and then send him to the doctor.

**The Mosquito Plant.**

In northern Nigeria there is a tree, called in scientific language Oeliumnum viride, which mosquitoes cannot tolerate. Two or three plants kept in every room and placed along the veranda are enough to shut out trespassing insects.

A mosquito gently inclosed in a leaf for a few moments will lose consciousness in a few seconds. The bruised leaf is to quinine in malarial fever both for themselves and their children.

## COSTLY COAL.

Some For Which the United States Paid too.

"The civil war led to the establishment of a lot of little private coal companies all over the world by thiefish persons who hoped that Uncle Sam's ships might come that way about the time that they needed coal real bad," said an old naval official. "The old Vanderbilt in 1862 had an experience of that sort. She was looking for the Alabama like a good many more of the Federal ships, and she came to St. Helena just about the time that she was out of coal. The officers were delighted to see a red headed Scotchman sitting on a coal pile on the dock, and they at once opened up negotiations with him. He demanded \$30 a ton gold, and as the rate of exchange was then \$2.85 this made the price \$80 a ton of Uncle Sam's money."

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"They adopted me, you know. My own father left me a little money, but I liked to live with them, just as they were. You must forgive them their ignorance. The mountains are a hundred years behind, you know, and I love these people."

Esterly lay back. "Then so do I," he said.

"Now you must eat," she said.

He stayed her with feeble hand.

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The girl looked at him. She had cared for him before, but always there had been something lacking, something that kept him from finding quite sure that he had something to give.

With a gesture that was protecting, more tender, she put her arms across him, her cheek close to his. In silence they looked across the blue haze of the valley, where the swallows circled and dipped, then soared again.

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With a gesture



## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, OCT. 27, 1905.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Governor, Curtis Guild, Jr., Boston  
Lieut. Governor, Wm. M. Olin, Boston  
Secretary of Commonwealth, Wm. M. Olin, Boston  
Treasurer and Receiver General, A. B. Clegg, Boston  
Auditor, Henry E. Tamm, Melrose  
Attorney General, Dana Malone, Greenfield  
Councillor of Districts, L. C. Barker, Lynn  
Senator—Essex-Middlesex District, Sidney A. Hill, Somersham  
Representatives, Geo. H. Shadcock, Reading  
Commissioner, Levi S. Gould, Woburn  
Probate Judge, W. H. Wadsworth  
Treasurer, Joseph O. Hayden, Newton  
Northern District, Joseph P. Thompson, Lowell  
Southern District, Edwin O. Childs, Newton

## CANDIDATE WHITNEY.

The Massachusetts Republican Club was quick to take advantage of the vulnerability of Henry M. Whitney, the Democratic candidate for the Lieutenant-Governorship, in his attempts to secure legislation in this State for his personal interests, and for those of the corporations which he has been connected with. One phase of his management of the West End railroad was made the subject of legislative investigation, and it was found that thousands of dollars had been spent on Beacon Hill for what might fairly be termed purposes not intended to be for the best good of the people. These methods were repeated later when Mr. Whitney desired to further other legislation in which he was interested, so that today he becomes one of the most conspicuous exponents of the Lobby System that there is in the State of Massachusetts.

In these days, when official probity is so thoroughly necessary, and vigorously demanded, when men in high places of trust and responsibility are being brought to book for their offences against the people, and when the conscience of the public is quickened to a sensitiveness that it has never before reached, are the people of Massachusetts going to forsake their own tried and true Republican candidates for State offices and cast their ballots for men who represent what the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant-Governor is known to represent in his methods of securing personal and corporation legislation? If the sturdy people of the suburban districts of the State allow themselves to be so carried away by this reciprocity idea that they give their approval to such candidates as that they will make a more grievous mistake than it is possible now to imagine.

## EBEN S. DRAPER.

It ought not to be necessary to tell Republicans that Eben S. Draper, Republican candidate for Lieut-Governor, is the real issue, the storm centre, so to speak, of the present State campaign. They should be able to see it without the aid of spyglasses. Should he, by any possibility, be defeated at the polls, Whitney, Foss, and men of that political stripe, will claim it as a victory for Reciprocity, and it is solely to be able to do this that they are training all their big guns on him.

They have nothing against Draper as a man—they all like him; but because he is the chosen representative of genuine Republicanism on the ticket; of a candidate without the slightest tincture of the Reciprocity virus in his veins, and had the courage, at a critical moment in his campaign, when other aspirants were wobbling, to publicly announce his adherence to the sound Republican doctrine of Protection, the Reciprocity fire is centered on him.

Whitney, Foss & Co. know very well that they cannot defeat Draper and the rest of the Republican ticket, and probably have no confidence in their ability to beat Draper with Whitney, the Reciprocity—Democratic—Free Trade candidate for Lieut Governor; but they are working hard for his defeat, a fact that Republicans all over the State ought to fully realize, and do their duty accordingly.

## NO CHANGE FOR HIM.

The Editor of the *Coin*, Iowa, *Gazette* recently went out among the farmers to learn for himself if it were true, as the Democrats had been claiming, that the men on farms were anxious to have the tariff tinkered to bring them relief from hard times. He reports that he found the farmers agreed that there is no demand for a change in the tariff schedule, and they all subscribed to the vigorous sentiment of a Page county veteran, emphasis and all, who replied to a query: "What in hell do we want to change the tariff for?" The conditions are the best the farmers, laborers and merchants have ever known, and a lot of agitators and office seekers want to upset the prosperous condition of the country by tariff tinkering. You just wait till we farmers get a whack at the proposition. We'll knock it out at the first chance, and the men who advocate it will be everlasting out of politics. Don't talk about reciprocity. There is no such thing. Just call it free trade, and I'll discuss it with you. Just leave things as they are."

An interesting story of Hopedale, illustrated, the home of Eben S. Draper, the Republican candidate for Lieut-Governor in the present State campaign, appears on the outside of this issue of the *JOURNAL*. Others than Republican readers will find the article entertaining and of more than ordinary value. The Drapers have done a great deal for their workmen and families at Hopedale, and if the matter was left to them Eben S. would run ahead of the ticket by several thousands on Nov. 7.

By 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon the Woburn Republican Ward and City Committee should have every hack and public conveyance in this town engaged for election day. This suggestion may seem hogwash to some folks, but in a case of the kind Democrats have no rights that Republicans are bound to respect. Get the teams and compel Democrats to go to the polls about, or stay at home.

It is safe to say that "Charlie" Bartlett's baug, as it appears in a huge poster on the billboard at the Railroad Station, will capture every Democratic vote in this city on Nov. 7. It is a beauty, and no mistake! If that baug don't land "Charlie" in the Gubernatorial chair nothing can, and he might as well throw up the sponge.

## STATE ELECTION.

One week from next Tuesday, Nov. 7, the annual State election is to be held in this Commonwealth.

The Republicans have tickets in the field that are unsurpassed in the qualities of intelligence and integrity. They can't be beaten.

The State ticket is as clean as a whistle, and able. Everybody swears by Curtis Guild, and Eben Draper commands the confidence and respect of all who know him. His name next to the head would pull even a week ticket through to victory. The best way to find out what man really is to ask his neighbors about him. There isn't one in the State who stands that test better than Eben S. Draper of Hopedale. His townsmen say he is all right, and the hundreds of Draper Hopedale employees are with him in his election heart and hand and votes.

Nothing could be better than the County, Councillor and Legislative tickets; and if the Democratic manage to get a small bite, here and there, at the ballotbox on Nov. 7, that will be the extent of their winnings.

## RECIPROCITY.

The Democratic candidate for Governor says, with great rotundity, that "I am also convinced that reciprocal trade treaties should be made by this country with Canada and other countries." Of course he is, but his Party has no monopoly of that idea. It is a Republican doctrine almost as old as the Republican Party itself, and the Republican Party has done more to advance the doctrine in practical application than all the other parties put together. We all want Reciprocity.

Benjamin Champney and his daughter, Mrs. A. C. Wyer, and daughter have returned from their summer home at North Conway, N. H., to their winter residence in this city.

— After a fortnight's visit here, Mrs. E. H. Hobbs, her daughter, Mrs. Oscar Hunt, and granddaughter, Elizabeth Storer Hunt, returned to their home at Portland, Me., early this week.

— Water Commissioner Hayward is attending Court as a juror at Cambridge this week. He is not deeply in love with his job, but private business has to yield to the demands of public service.

— The Fall meeting of the Woburn Conference met with the Congregational Church of Stoneham on Tuesday last. About fifty were present from the Woburn churches. The next meeting will be at Maplewood.

— Miss Clara N. Fogg of Bowdoinham, Maine, has been visiting friends in this city, Boston and Cambridge this week. Her literary contributions to the *Lewiston Journal* are a popular feature of that paper.

— Dr. John A. French of Winchester, the Democratic candidate for Representative from that District, is a Woburn born gentleman whose political morals have become corrupted by contact with Winchester's gentry.

— The *WOBURN JOURNAL* observed its 54th birthday Wednesday, and is as sprightly as ever. And furthermore, Editor Hobbs, who has been the publisher for 25 years, is as frisky as a colt—*Winchester Star*. You bet!

— Ellis & Buswell, contractors, with headquarters in this city, have been awarded the contract for building the masonry for a bridge at Grant street, Lexington. So far, this has been one of E & B's most successful seasons.

— It is said that representatives of Armour & Co. have been looking over our city of late with a view of building a great factory for converting their Western hides into leather, similar to the huge Swift factory at Peabody. Let them come.

— The Swedish Lutheran church Fair opened for business last evening with a speech by Representative Herbert S. Riley. Tomorrow evening Rev. Mr. Andrus is to give an address. The Fair is held for the benefit of the church, of which G. Sigrid Swenson is the pastor.

— Mrs. Samuel W. Mendum has returned to her home on Arlington Road from Lewiston, Maine, her former residence. The Esquire has made frequent visits to his wife and boy, happily domiciled on the Androscoggin during the past season.

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— Last year some 2000 non-resident sportsmen went into the Maine wilderness and pretty thoroughly explored its 33,000 square miles of deer and moose country, bringing out a quantity of game that nearly tallied with the total of the year before.—*B. & M. Messenger*.

— Stevens towards reopening of the Lowell & Woburn electric line move slowly. The hitch appears to be in Burlington, the people of which town object to the change in route asked for by the Company. It looks as though the day is far distant when the road will resume operations.

— Last Monday the Fire Brigade of the High School demonstrated the efficiency of their drill by emptying the building of every scholar in just one minute and a half after the alarm. That was quick work, nor did the rush for outdoor safety create the least confusion, or violation of the rules.

— Returning from a month's touring and visiting in Illinois and Minnesota, Mrs. Louise Newhall of Fairfield, Maine, accompanied by her daughter, Mary L., called on the *JOURNAL* people last Wednesday to report on Western crops and other interesting matters. She praised the hospitality of the prairie folks to the skies.

— Rev. G. Sigrid Swenson, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church in this city, with which he is doing excellent work, teaches a class of his countrymen in English at the evening school. The school opened and is progressing in a satisfactory manner. The desire on the part of the pupils for a better education seems to be stronger than ever.

— Daniel R. Bergs, a hunter of renown, sent from Palatka, Maine, a few days ago, the big moose he shot there, and on Tuesday morning it was on exhibition at Linnell's market. The great fellow was killed at 600 pounds, but that was for transportation purposes probably, for his weight must have exceeded that figure by considerable. He showed a fine set of antlers.

— Grace L. Norris, the Law firm of Norris & Norris, Mechanics Block, Woburn, will entertain this evening about 20 of the New England Women Lawyers at her home. The N. E. women Attorneys and Counsellors of Law have recently formed a Club, and will hold their second meeting as an organization tonight.

— It looks as though the *JOURNAL* were pretty well headed down with political and public conveyance in this town engaged for election day. This suggestion may seem hogwash to some folks, but in a case of the kind Democrats have no rights that Republicans are bound to respect. Get the teams and compel Democrats to go to the polls about, or stay at home.

— Day after tomorrow is "Prison Sunday" when ministers and church people are expected to give their attention to reforms and other matters connected with penal and reformatory institutions.

— E. Prior may be found at 349 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

— Mr. George F. Eaton, formerly a B. & M. station agent in this city, and still a resident here, was elected President of the National Railroad Freight Association last week.

— Hon. E. Thompson of this city, Associate County Commissioner for Middlesex County, has been engaged considerably this summer and fall on cases in that Court.

— Canvassers for food for the Congregational supper are making successful house to house calls. The supper gives the women a chance to sample each other's cooking.

— Union Thanksgiving Day services are to be held in the Swedish Lutheran church on the last Thursday in November. Rev. H. B. Williams, D. is to preach the sermon.

— Mr. Griffin Place has opened a fire and life insurance office at 452 Main street, in connection with which he will do a real estate business. The public will find him all right.

— At the Congregational Church next Sunday evening the newly organized chorus will sing. The chorus is under the direction of Prof. Planchon of the New England Conservatory of Music.

— The Fair of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church opened Wednesday evening and closed last evening. The vestry was nicely decorated. There was a large attendance. The supper was fine and enjoyed by a large number.

— Frank Hardy, Ferdie Harkins and Charles Porter have gone West. Hardy and Harkins to join their respective polo teams, the former to play with Danville, the latter with the Marion team. Porter has gone in search of employment.

— Especial attention is asked for the new advertisement of the Hammond & Son Co. in this paper. Under the intelligent and enterprising management of Mr. J. Foster Deland the Company are doing a large and fine business, which shows a gratifying increase every month.

— The Barker Lumber Company are selling a great deal of lumber at present. Their trade includes all the neighboring towns, and has never been more satisfactory than now. We are pleased with this report, for Gerry Barker is deserving of a prosperous business, if any man is, and is all right in every respect.

— It is learned from the Arlington Advocate that "Berthrong, the artist, filling a large order for campaign portraits of New York city candidates, not least Mr. Jerome's." In this sort of work Mr. Berthrong has no successful rival. He is an esteemed Arlington citizen and a gentleman, and the best campaign portrait painter in America. He is, also, a successful teacher of the Spanish language.

— Mrs. H. Josephine Hayward, the accomplished wife of Water Commissioner E. F. Hayward, President of the Woburn Woman's Club, and member of the Woburn School Board, gave one of her recently written lectures, "Fads and Follies" before the Alden Club at Franklin last Monday evening. This lecture is highly spoken of by those who have enjoyed the privilege of hearing it.

— Alderman Ayward, President of the City Council, is permanently employed as an Editorial writer on the *News*. We welcome him, with open arms, to the ranks of the Brotherhood. His advent into journalism means that the democracy of the *News* will become more intensified, and his columns brighter, of a higher grade of literature, and more potential than ever before, if such a thing were possible.

— In last week's issue of the *Journal* something was said about weather, with especial emphasis laid on the extreme heat of Oct. 18. Well, one of the severest weather changes of the season occurred within 48 hours after the appearance of the item in print, the temperature falling from about 80 degrees to 28-4 below freezing—within the period named. Neither extreme was conducive to real comfort.

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— Mrs. Samuel W. Mendum has returned to her home on Arlington Road from Lewiston, Maine, her former residence. The Esquire has made frequent visits to his wife and boy, happily domiciled on the Androscoggin during the past season.

— Last year some 2000 non-resident sportsmen went into the Maine wilderness and pretty thoroughly explored its 33,000 square miles of deer and moose country, bringing out a quantity of game that nearly tallied with the total of the year before.—*B. & M. Messenger*.

— Stevens towards reopening of the Lowell & Woburn electric line move slowly. The hitch appears to be in Burlington, the people of which town object to the change in route asked for by the Company. It looks as though the day is far distant when the road will resume operations.

— Last Monday the Fire Brigade of the High School demonstrated the efficiency of their drill by emptying the building of every scholar in just one minute and a half after the alarm. That was quick work, nor did the rush for outdoor safety create the least confusion, or violation of the rules.

— Returning from a month's touring and visiting in Illinois and Minnesota, Mrs. Louise Newhall of Fairfield, Maine, accompanied by her daughter, Mary L., called on the *JOURNAL* people last Wednesday to report on Western crops and other interesting matters. She praised the hospitality of the prairie folks to the skies.

— Daniel R. Bergs, a hunter of renown, sent from Palatka, Maine, a few days ago, the big moose he shot there, and on Tuesday morning it was on exhibition at Linnell's market. The great fellow was killed at 600 pounds, but that was for transportation purposes probably, for his weight must have exceeded that figure by considerable. He showed a fine set of antlers.

— A company of capitalists have bound the Holton real estate east of the Centre, along Wood street, with a view of establishing a plant for the manufacture of brick, by a newly discovered process, from sand only. The property secured by the company is especially adapted to the use intended, being little besides sand of the quality desired. This purchase probably means a large additional manufacturing industry here, which, with the proposed big Armour leather factory, gives a more encouraging look to business.

— Grace L. Norris, the Law firm of Norris & Norris, Mechanics Block, Woburn, will entertain this evening about 20 of the New England Women Lawyers at her home. The N. E. women Attorneys and Counsellors of Law have recently formed a Club, and will hold their second meeting as an organization tonight.

— It looks as though the *JOURNAL* were pretty well headed down with political and public conveyance in this town engaged for election day. This suggestion may seem hogwash to some folks, but in a case of the kind Democrats have no rights that Republicans are bound to respect. Get the teams and compel Democrats to go to the polls about, or stay at home.

— It is safe to say that "Charlie" Bartlett's baug, as it appears in a huge poster on the billboard at the Railroad Station, will capture every Democratic vote in this city on Nov. 7. It is a beauty, and no mistake! If that baug don't land "Charlie" in the Gubernatorial chair nothing can, and he might as well throw up the sponge.

— Fair skies and sunshine have prevailed this week, but the air has been decidedly autumnlike.

— More work is being done by the plan of shifting gangs every week on the highway, than before.

— Mr. E. Garry Barker and family of Church street are entertaining their son, E. Gerry Barker, Jr., of Mobile, Ala.

— The Calendar of the Woburn Woman's Club now in press shows a larger membership than in any previous year of its history.

— The alarm from box 62 at 3:15 last Sunday afternoon was for a slight fire in a house on Park street occupied by George Hamilton.

— The regular meeting of the C. T. U. will be held in the usual place Monday afternoon, Oct. 30, at 3 o'clock.—PRESS SCR.

— An ear light has been erected at the Southerly side of the St. Charles Parochial school on Main street, and another bad place where one should be erected is at the curve below Stoddard street.

— At the Congregational Church next Sunday evening the newly organized chorus will sing. The chorus is under the direction of Prof. Planchon of the New England Conservatory of Music.

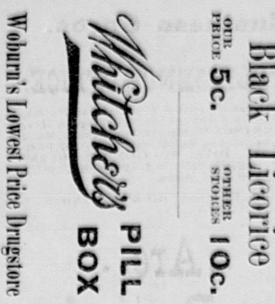
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Hot Water Bottles  
OUR PRICE 98c OTHER STORIES \$1.25  
ELM LOZENGES  
OUR PRICE 23c. OTHER STORIES 40c.  
Black Licorice  
OUR PRICE 5c. OTHER STORIES 10c.

ESTABLISHED 1884

**S. B. GODDARD & SON**FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...**-INSURANCE-**Savings Bank Block, Woburn  
Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 131-2  
Telephone 1192 Main  
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

**IT'S OUR DUTY**

To please the public. We take their money and "Justice" requires full value in exchange. We do this and go beyond it in our new stock of

**JEWELRY**

that we now invite you to see. Careful manipulation in buying, discounting our bills, and increase of sales, explains it all. Examine or price any article and it will convince you.

**L. E. HANSON & CO.,**

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Fine Repairing in all its branches a specialty.

**Did You Save The Book?**

LEFT AT YOUR HOUSE. Cut Out the number and bring it to our store. It may entitle you to a

FREE TEA SET.

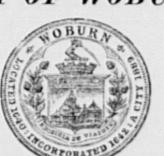
This Week We Have a Free Demonstration of



Step in and test the "QUALITY."

**The PIERCE DRUG CO.,**

Successors to Robbins Drug Co.

417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.  
Public Telephone. Goods Delivered Promptly by Messenger, Free of Expense.**CITY OF WOBURN**CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, Oct. 16, 1905.  
In accordance with the provisions of Section 212, Chapter 11, Revised Laws, notice is hereby given that meetings of the male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote for State Officers, will be held on

TUESDAY,

The Seventh Day of November A. D. 1905,

in the following places namely:

WARD 1. Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street.

WARD 2. Armory, Montvale Ave., entrance from Franklin Street.

WARD 3. Auditorium, Montvale Avenue, entrance opposite Prospect Street.

WARD 4. Auditorium, Montvale Avenue, entrance opposite Prospect Street.

WARD 5. Porter Hose House, Thorne Street.

WARD 6. Videlotte Hose House, Main Street.

WARD 7. Cummings Hose House, Willow Street.

The polls will be open at 6 o'clock in the morning and closed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

and all such citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, Auditor, Attorney-General, Councillor, Senator, two Representatives in the General Court, County Commissioners, Register of Probate and Insolvency (to fill vacancy).

By order of the Mayor and City Council.

Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

Burlington.

The prospect for reopening the Lowell &amp; Woburn trolley line through this town is not bright. The Selectmen say that the Selectmen will grant the petition of the Company for a change of route, and unless they do so, the line will not be reopened. The Company and its opponents of the change protest to believe otherwise, and that the Company will accept the situation and go on with its work. The Company has good grounds for such a belief; on the contrary, it is reasonable to suppose that the whole enterprise will be unable to make the desired change. At the present time it is safe to say that Burlington is destined to get along without a streetcar line. It is a pity that it should be so.

personal selfishness should deprive us of such a much needed improvement, but how are we going to help ourselves?

**PRICE**

—OF—

**FLOUR****Reduced! Woburna Lotion**

ON ALL GRADES

**Boston Branch**  
Tea and Grocery House  
351 Main Street.

FITZ &amp; STANLEY.

TELEPHONE 109-4.

WILLIAM FREDERIC DAVIS, Jr.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

608, 609 Sears Building, Boston, Mass.

EVENING OFFICE AT

National Bank Building,

Woburn, Mass.

**To Let.**

Desirable Office to let in First National Bank Block.

Apply at the Bank.

YOU NEED  
SOMETHING  
TO REMEDY  
THE  
EFFECTS OF  
AUTUMN  
WINDS

Makes the skin soft, smooth, and velvety, and is not greasy or sticky.

ASK FOR A SAMPLE

F. P. BROOKS, Druggist,  
361 Main St.

HEATING BY

HOT WATER

Has this advantage over other methods

circulating artificial heat. It can be run

ANYWHERE and it is NOT NECESSARY

to put the heater down into a cellar to induce the water to circulate. With heat

satisfactorily the same level it will work

satisfactorily if properly installed.

HOT WATER HEATING has advantages

ECONOMY OF FUEL, EASE

MANAGEMENT and DURABILITY.

It is a pity that it should be so.

personal selfishness should deprive us of such a much needed im-

provement, but how are we going to help ourselves?

**GEO. FRED WILLIAMS CHARGES HENRY M. WHITNEY WITH POLITICAL CORRUPTION****Democratic Leader Declares Democratic Candidate for Lieut.-Gov. Unworthy the Suffrage of Democratic Voters****MR. WILLIAMS QUOTES THE SUPREME COURT ON MR. WHITNEY'S PUBLIC RECORD.****THE LETTER IS AS FOLLOWS:**

To the Editor of The Herald:

I have addressed you a letter protesting against the nomination of Henry M. Whitney for the office of Lieutenant Governor. Mr. Whitney has been elected in a honest and upright way. I prefer still to address myself to my party and the public to whom alone is my responsibility.

I have clung to my party and many disappointments, and do not wish to see it commit suicide with justifiable shame.

Mr. Whitney was nominated with the understanding that I would bolt the nomination. Inasmuch as I have not made my position clear, I will do so now.

It is clear that Mr. Quincy and his associates deliberately made the issue I now raise.

If our party, under false leadership, proposes to meet the public sentiment against political corruption by nominating for office a man who is not guilty of such corruption, it deserves to lose honest men's support. My desire is to save our party from such leadership. The time has come.

I charged Mr. Whitney with procuring the passage of an Elevated Railway by employing an enormous lobby, by securing the services of the leading politicians with legal retainers, by influencing the nominations and elections of members of the legislature, by aiding in the employment of the Street Railway committee, by spending from \$33,000 to \$53,000 and buying off competitors of a charter.

Mr. Whitney, in his new office, will be charged with a new set of charges, and they were aptly proved in the West End investigation.

The plain answer to this above charge constitutes the gist of the legislation introduced by the Court.

I desire now to add that when a man employs agents to influence legislation, to nominate him to office, and to have him elected, he is to be unprincipled and wicked men, and places in their hands large sums of money that man makes himself responsible for the corruption of legislation.

Second, he was justified in giving directions to legislators and lobbying for their votes.

Third, I tried to deprive the party of the right to nominate him to office.

Fourth, he was justified in giving directions to legislators and lobbying for their votes.

Fifth, I tried to deprive the party of the right to nominate him to office.

Sixth, he was justified in giving directions to legislators and lobbying for their votes.

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Fiftieth-ten, he was justified in giving directions to legislators and lobbying for their votes.

# H. M. Whitney's Methods

"I Freely Admit Giving the Dinners, of employing counsel and making use of the lobby, but it was to prevent the accomplishment of an infamous purpose which was championed by you in violation of your oath."

Henry M. Whitney in his reply to George Fred Williams.

EX-GOV. WILLIAM E. RUSSELL,  
DEMOCRAT,

## Condemned the Whitney Methods

In his speech at Lynn, Oct. 31, 1890, Hon. William E. Russell said:

"In my opinion that measure has great merit. It meets the just demand of the community for quicker and better transit. It is a practical solution by able and responsible men of a difficult problem, and it will promote the convenience of the public; but if I had been Governor of this Commonwealth, I would, under the circumstances disclosed by the investigation, have vetoed that bill as quickly as I could have put pen to paper."

"FOR I HOLD THAT IT IS FAR MORE IMPORTANT TO GUARD SACREDLY THE PURITY OF LEGISLATION AND TO REBUKE THE LOBBY THAN THAT ANY MEASURE OF MERIT SHOULD BE HASTENED IN ITS PASSAGE. I HOLD THAT ONE OF THE HIGHEST DUTIES OF THE GOVERNOR OF THE COMMONWEALTH IS TO PROTECT ITS FAIR NAME FROM LEGISLATIVE SCANDAL AND TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE FROM THE IMPROPER CONTROL OF LEGISLATION BY SECRETS INFLUENCES."

## HER LADYSHIP'S DIAMONDS

By G. B. LEWIS

Copyright, 1905, by P. C. Eastman

Her ladyship's extravagance was a subject of general remark, but it was true that his lordship did not stint her in money matters, and so what she threw away was nobody's business after all. It was so for the first five years of their married life, and then his lordship began to feel the pinch. He delayed saying anything to her of the matter as long as possible, but there came a day when he had to tell her that retrenchment must be the watchword for several years to come. He had figured up her bills and found she had spent more money in a given time than any other woman in the kingdom. In a way he was proud of it, but in another way he had to give her word of caution. She could still be exacting and reduce her expenses one-half.

His lordship found out something too late. Give a wife rein for the first five years, and she will take the bit in her teeth for the next five. Talk of economy should come before instead of after. In addition to gratifying her own many whims and caprices her ladyship had a brother in the navy and another in the army, both officers, of course, and both living more or less off her lordship. Only the day before his lordship had asked for a private interview to talk retrenchment she had sent the naval officer a liberal check to straighten up his debts of honor and been informed by letter that the other one must have a much larger amount or throw up his commission in disgrace.

His lordship's news, therefore, came like a douche of cold water. If there was any sort of scene it was kept from the servants and therefore from the public, and things seemed to go on as before. They didn't, however. Her ladyship had her diamonds duplicated in paste and raised a large sum on the real gems to help others and herself. This was done quietly and secretly and was only part of a plan she had in her mind.

After the close of the London season his lordship retired to his country castle and was soon followed by a score of invited guests. The astute English robber is always on the watch for these house-guests. Every woman guest is certain to bring at least a good part of her jewels to wear at dinner, and there are always chances for a smart thief to get in his work. As an offset the host employs a detective to mix with the servants or even with the guests for the time being and keep watch over things.

It was so in this case. Scotland Yard had loaned him Inspector McDonald, and the clever robber in his castle was soon followed by a score of invited guests.

The inspector, under another name, mingled with the guests and made himself at home, but he was given to passing much of his time wandering over the estate and musing in the shade of its forests. One of his musing fits was one day interrupted in a rather singular manner.

He was lying on the moss under a spreading beech when the sound of footfalls disturbed him, and he rolled over on his side, to discover her ladyship making her furtive way through the woods. At a dozen paces from him she stopped and with a stick dug a hole in the ground at the foot of a tree and concealed something. When she had run away the inspector scooted up the dirt until he came to an oiled silk bag containing her ladyship's diamonds. They were all there to her last ring, and the inspector knew enough about precious stones to know that these were fast.

This happened at 3 o'clock in the afternoon. What her ladyship would do without her diamonds at dinner time the inspector could not determine. Her secret list of them meant to him simply one thing—she was going to be "robbed" of them. She would have to put up a claim of loss by daylight, and there would be a sensation. Either that or she must be "indisposed" at dinner time and not appear among her guests during the evening.

Her ladyship proceeded at once to business. An hour before dinner, and after all the guests, including the inspector, had been indulging in games on the lawn, she went to her room to discover that her diamonds were miss-

ing. There was a sensation at once. No one had seen any strange lurking about, and the robbery must have been perpetrated by some of the servants. Including maids and valets, these numbered over sixty, and each one was obliged to come forward and be investigated. The detective, however, was most rigorous in his examination, and this led to protestations and hard feelings. Within twenty-four hours the house party was broken up and scattered, and Inspector McDonald had to admit that he had no clue. The only thing his lordship could do was to offer a reward, and he made it \$25,000.

The inspector did not go with the others. He remained behind to look for clues. He held many interviews with his lordship and her ladyship together, and he had to admit the density of the one and the cunning of the other. It was more than cunning. Her ladyship had more nerve and cheek than the detective. The diamonds were found in a woman. She was a most convincing liar, and if he hadn't had the paste diamonds in his pocket he would have been inclined to believe that the scene in the woods was a day dream. She could furnish no information as to how her diamonds had disappeared.

She cleared her own maid of suspicion, but would not touch for the honesty of the others. It was through her advice and insistence that his lordship advertised "No questions asked." The stolen plunder could thus be returned by any one of her choosing. The \$25,000 would get the originals out of pawn and save her brother. The inspector held but one interview with her ladyship alone. At that interview, after she had retold her story and looked him as straight in the eye as a woman could, he said:

"I can't believe that the plunder was carried far. I shouldn't wonder if it was buried in the woods."

"That may be," she innocently replied.

"They didn't happen to be your paste diamonds, while the real gems are in a vault in town?"

"Would his lordship advertise such a reward for paste diamonds? Have you ever heard that I have resorted to paste?"

"I did not mean it in that sense. The reason I spoke of the woods was because I was out there that afternoon."

"Well?"

"I thought I saw a woman prowling around."

"Then you have been derelict as a detective. Why didn't you speak of the matter before?"

"The more I think of it the more I believe that this woman buried something at the foot of a tree."

"Then let me call his lordship, and we will get at the bottom of it."

"When it was too late he saw that she couldn't take a bluf, and he was obliged to accompany the pair to the woods. He walked straight to the tree and shooed them the cavity. He looked straight into the eyes of the woman, but she did not falter in the gaze. He saw by her attitude that she was even ready to hear him say that she was the woman he saw and to drag from his pocket the bag of diamonds in corroboration. He dared not put her to the test.

When his lordship criticised his action in not overhauling the unknown woman, the detective could only swallow his chagrin and beg to withdraw from the case. Two hours later he was packed and ready to go. As he was descending the stairs he encountered her ladyship ascending. She gazed straight at him with a quizzical smile. "There are no bribe in her fingers—she knew the inspector to be above that." He took the bag of diamonds from his pocket and passed it over without a word and then, raising his hat to her, he kept on his way out of doors. Two weeks later a London paper said:

"We are glad to hear that her ladyship's diamonds have been restored to her. It is hinted that the person claiming the reward had the manners of the gentleman, though in disguise."

"One of her brothers, maybe," said Inspector McDonald to himself, as he turned to the case in his book and wrote "closed" at the bottom.

**The Bengal Grosbeak.**

A Bengal grosbeak builds a nest shaped like a bottle and always selects for its home a tree with long hanging stream of water. The entrance is beneath, and from the outside it is perfectly hidden.

It is absolutely impossible for a snake to gain admission to the nest. One naturalist records seeing fourteen attempts on the part of serpents to get at the nest, but the hungry snakes always fell off into the water.

**Experienced Traveler.**

"Look here," demanded the hotel proprietor, "what did you say to that last guest?"

"Why," replied the waiter, "he didn't pass over my tip, so I said, 'I think you have forgotten something, sir.'"

"That's just it. After you said that he returned to the table and took three oranges and six pears."—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Doubtful Compliment.**

Maud—What is he said about me? May—He merely remarked that a woman is old as she looks. Maud—The idea! How old does he think I am?

**Most Americans eat too fast and too much, but the grocer and the butcher aren't the ones that are calling attention to the evil.**—Somerville Journal.

## The Supreme Court OF MASS.

## Condemned the Whitney Methods

In a ruling of the supreme court (6—Allen 180) the law was laid down that:

"THE PRACTICE OF PROCURING MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE TO ACT UNDER THE INFLUENCE OF WHAT THEY HAVE EATEN AND DRUNK AT HOUSES OF ENTERTAINMENT TENDS TO RENDER THOSE OF THEM WHO YIELD TO SUCH INFLUENCES WHOLLY UNFIT TO ACT IN SUCH CASES."

"They are disqualified from acting fairly toward interested parties, or toward the public."

"THE TENDENCY AND OBJECT OF THESE INFLUENCES ARE TO OBTAIN BY CORRUPTION WHAT IT IS SUPPOSED CANNOT BE OBTAINED FAIRLY."

Will Massachusetts now endorse the man who boldly admits that he employs these methods?

The Republican State Committee. Thomas Talbot, Chairman, William M. Flanders, Secretary.

## HAWAIIAN SERVANTS.

A Story Which Illustrates One of Their Peculiarities.

"Hawaiian servants," said a brown woman, "are the best—the best in the world, but they are strangely unpolished, strangely naive."

"Hawaiian servants insist on calling you by your first name. Ours were always saying to my husband, 'Yes, John' or 'All right, John' and to me, 'Very well, Ann,' or 'Ann, I am going out.'

"At last I got tired of this, and to John, when we got a new cook, I said:

"Don't ever call me by my first name in this new cook's presence. This is the only way to know my name, and when I am going out."

"So John was very careful always to address me as 'Dearie' or 'Sweetheart,' but the new cook, a watchful chaperon, gave me no title at all."

"One day we had some company, some English officers. I told them how I had overcome, in my new cook's case, the native servants' horrid abuse of their employers' Christian names, and I said, 'So this servant, at least, you won't hear me called Ann.'

"Just then the new cook entered the room. He bowed to me respectfully and said:

"Sweetheart, dinner is served."

"'What?' I stammered.

"'Dinner is served, dearie,' answered the new cook."—New York Herald.

## THE HIGH CLASS KOREAN.

Being a Drawing Room Gentleman, He is a Slave to Dress.

The Korean is above everything else a man of the drawing room, and all his instincts move along the leisurely ways of life. Anything like haste or "en prese" is unknown to the eternal laws that govern him. This characteristic of his is evident in all his actions at all times and under all conceivable circumstances. Being a drawing room gentleman, dress is the great ambition of his life. From the shoes of his feet to the top knot on the top of his head he is ordered so as to be seen and admired of men.

His shoes while in mourning must be spotlessly white. No atom of dust or fly speck shall mar them. His socks, however, must be stretched to perfection, his stockings, big enough for a Brobdingnag, are well-knit, quilted and ironed until they come forth looking like some mysterious fabric of polished marble; his jacket likewise and his overcoat and his wrists.

Not only has he a headband, a top-knot and a hat on his head, but he buys a pair of spectacles and adds them to his already overcharged headgear. And thus, rigged, with a ring on his finger and a fan in his hand, he goes forth to make his way through this troubled world.—North China Herald.

## A CALL TO THE WOODS.

Commons With Yourself Occasionally For Your Own Good.

Mr. Busy Man, leave your task some day; let the shop take care of itself, let the mill go as it may, let the plow stand in its furrow, and take yourself into the depths of the solace, shade, and woods. Call back, call back the forgotten years; collect around you the old friends, the old thoughts, the old ambitions, the mistakes you made, the faults you had, the wrongs you did or suffered, the opportunities wasted, the vain things you sought, the work that you might have done better, the kind words you might have spoken and did not, the good deeds you might have done and did not, the frowns that should have been smiles, the curses that might have been blessings, the tears that ought never to have been shed, the words that need never have been made.

Travel with yourself—your past, your present, your future, your crimes, your weaknesses, your doubts, your fears, your hopes, your despair—and then let conscience and the angels of your better self beat your soul into the prayer:

"God be merciful to me, a sinner!"—Watson's Magazine.

## SOCIAL SPONGING.

A Queer Ceremony.

A queer ceremony is performed every year on the 8th day of September in the Valle Maggio, Italy. The region abounds in vipers. The celebrants form into a weird procession, each person—a man, woman and child—carrying a huge figure of a snake stuffed with cotton. As they pass along they weep and lament, believing that by the explanatory ceremony they will render themselves proof against snake bites during the grape gathering.

## The Singers.

"Joy is a pure unbiassed and is freest, purest in its flow when it comes unsoothed. No getting into heaven, as a place, will compass it. You must carry it with you, else it is not there. You must have it in you, as the music of a well ordered soul, the fire of a holy purpose, the welling up out of the central depths of eternal springs that hide the waters there."—Horace Bushnell.

## The Reception of Niagara Falls.

Horseshoe fall has receded more than 200 feet within the memory of living men and is now traveling toward the edge of the falls. The water is falling within the next half millennium. Now the Canadian end of the Horseshoe fall is a few rods upstream from the spot whence Table rock has fallen into the gorge, but the indications are that this end of the cataract will gradually retire toward the Dufferin islands, leaving a bare cliff as the apex cuts its way upstream.—Alton D. Adams in Scientific American.

## A Divided Church.

There is a very striking instance of religious toleration in Heidelberg, an ancient city of Germany. One of the most important buildings of that town is the Church of the Holy Ghost. Through the middle of this building a partition wall has been run, so that services according to the Roman Catholic and the Protestant ritual may be held at the same time. In the year 1719 an attempt was made by Charles Philip the Elector to deprive the Protestants of their half of the church, but the townspeople made so strong a resistance that he was obliged to desist and even to remove the electoral court from Heidelberg to Mainzheim.—London Mail.

## Experienced Traveler.

"Look here," demanded the hotel proprietor, "what did you say to that last guest?"

"Why," replied the waiter, "he didn't pass over my tip, so I said, 'I think you have forgotten something, sir.'"

"That's just it. After you said that he returned to the table and took three oranges and six pears."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## A Doubtful Compliment.

Maud—What is he said about me? May—He merely remarked that a woman is old as she looks. Maud—The idea! How old does he think I am?

## A Fine Work a specialty.

Mamma (at breakfast table)—You should always use your napkin, George. George—I am using it, mamma. We go the dog tied to the leg of the table with it.—Golden Days.

Most Americans eat too fast and too much, but the grocer and the butcher aren't the ones that are calling attention to the evil.—Somerville Journal.

Most Americans eat too fast and too much, but the grocer and the butcher aren't the ones that are calling attention to the evil.—Somerville Journal.

\$1.00 SIZE  
FOR  
50¢

ALWAYS  
FRESH

JAYNES' EMULSION OF PURE  
NORWEGIAN COD LIVER OIL  
With Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda

GUARANTEED TO CURE OR MONEY REFUNDED

It is freshly prepared three times a week by the most modern emulsifying process and is one of the great triumphs of our laboratory.

One of the most important features of a successful emulsion consists in the emulsifying system in a fresh condition. As JAYNES' EMULSION goes directly from the laboratory to the patient, the greatest possible benefit is derived from this, as the purchaser is sure of an emulsion containing the highest grade of Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, which we import direct. JAYNES' Emulsion is especially beneficial for deep-seated coughs, lung troubles, wasting diseases, etc. It is pleasant to take and rapidly develops flesh and strength.

We import more Norwegian Cod Liver Oil than any other retail drug house in the United States.



## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 3, 1905.

## REPUBLICAN TICKET.

Gov. Curtis Guild, Jr., Boston  
Lieut. Governor Eben S. Draper, Hopkinton  
Secretary of Commonwealth, Wm. M. Olm, Boston  
Treasurer and Receiver General Arthur B. Chapin, Woburn  
Attorney General Henry T. Turner, Woburn  
Counselor 5th District, Douglass M. Grimes, Woburn  
Senators—Essex-Middlesex, Lewis H. Bartlett, Lynn  
Representatives Sidney A. Hill, Stoneham  
Herbert S. Riley, Woburn  
Geo. L. Smith, Woburn  
Lewis H. Gould, Melrose  
W. E. Rogers, Wakefield  
Treasurer, Joseph C. Lydon, Somerville  
Register of Deeds, Joseph P. Thompson, Lowell  
Northeast District, Joseph P. Thompson, Lowell  
Southern District, Edwin O. Childs, Newton

## FIRING AT DRAPER.

Fully realizing the utility of any efforts they may put forth to defeat, or even jail, Curtis Guild, the Democrats are concentrating their fire on Eben S. Draper, the Republican candidate for Lieut. Governor, with the vain hope of making a point favorable to Reciprocity, the pet scheme of their candidate Whitney. The Republican leaders seem to have but recently come to see and appreciate these facts. The contest between Draper and Whitney is considerably more than a personal one, wherein the only question involved is, which of two men shall be elected. A principle is at stake, and, considering that Draper is the embodiment of the Protective idea, which they oppose, the Reciprocity cohorts are sailing into him with all their might and main.

However, Draper is a fighter and is doing valiant service for the ticket, including himself; the State and other Committees are wideawake to the situation; the orators are stamping the State earnestly and effectively day and night; and if the Republican majority next Tuesday does not reach away up into the pictures, with Draper well in front, we'll never try to guess again.

## RILEY AND SHACKFORD.

Nobody who knows him questions for a moment the ability of Mr. George A. Shackford of Reading, the Republican candidate, to represent this District in the House in a manner creditable to himself and his constituents. No man in Reading has a better business and social standing than he enjoys, and no one shares more largely the confidence of his fellow townsmen. The Republicans of Reading have never failed to present clean, able candidates for the Legislature; for example, call to mind Grimes, Roberts, Nowell, and now Shackford. Woburn Republicans have always found it safe to vote for the candidates presented by their Reading brethren, and they will find it safe and for the best interests of the District to vote for Mr. Shackford next Tuesday.

Nothing need be said of Herbert S. Riley, Esq., the Woburn candidate, for he has been weighed in the balance and found not wanting. His legislative record speaks for itself, and every line of it is a credit to his ability and integrity.

Mr. Riley deserves the vote of every Republican in the District, and will get it.

## A FULL REPUBLICAN VOTE.

It is entirely safe to conclude that the Republican Ward and City Committee will put forth every endeavor to get Republicans to the polls next Tuesday. Not only a sense of duty, but their interest, will induce them to resort to all the measures, and use all the tools at their command, to secure a vote from every Republican in the city. It is absolutely certain that the committee will do their full duty, which will mean success.

The voters also should realize the full extent of their duty to the party and vote for the Republican ticket next Tuesday. It seems strange that some men should be so indifferent to party obligations, so careless, and value the privilege of suffrage so lightly, as to fail to go to the polls and vote. Such men are not good, true citizens, and as partisans they amount to nothing.

We hope that every Republican in this city will take interest enough in the election next Tuesday to come out and vote. Neither, if well, should any wait for a carriage to go for them.

VOTE FOR GUILD AND DRAPER.

## THE LEATHER INTERESTS.

One of the chief cries of the Democratic people have been that the Republican Party was inimical to the leather interests. As Massachusetts is a large producer of leather and its products this would be very important if it was true, but the attitude of the leading leather men of Boston in issuing an endorsement of Gen. Guild as one of the best friends of the leather interests of the State would indicate that there was nothing to fear from Republican success so far as the leather interests were concerned, and the same may be said of the other industries.

## COUNTRY COMMISSIONER.

The opposition to Hon. Levi S. Gould on election day is likely to be too insignificant to be made any account of. His election will come close to being unanimous.

Mr. Gould is Chairman of the Middlesex Board of County Commissioners, and everyone who has occasion to visit the shiretown and does business with him declares him to be a model Commissioner. He is capable and honest, and there isn't a more courteous gentleman in the county than Mr. Gould.

There is no danger of his name being scratched at the ballot-boxes.

## ELECTION DAY.

It isn't to be presumed for a single instant that any voter in this city will forget that next Tuesday, Nov. 7, 1905, is election day in this State, but no harm ought to come from announcing that the polls will be opened at 6 o'clock in the morning, and closed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Let no Republican forget this, or fail to go to the polls and cast his ballot for GUILD AND DRAPER.

The best and safest plan is to vote early in the morning. By doing so the duty will not be forgotten, and failure to vote caused by accidents, or other hindrances, will be avoided.

Vote for Riley and Shackford for Representatives.

We were glad to welcome Editor Twombly of the Reading Chronicle to the JOURNAL office last Monday afternoon, for it had been 6 or 7 years since his last previous appearance here. He was accompanied by Mr. George A. Shackford, the Reading Republican candidate for Representative, a gentleman who we had never before seen, but with whose appearance and talk we were pleased. They did not come to Woburn on an electioneering tour, but, rather, to afford Mr. Shackford an opportunity to become acquainted with Woburn Republicans who will vote for him next Tuesday and claim a share of the honor of his victory. Mr. Shackford is one of Reading's solid business men; is highly esteemed by his fellowtowns; and will make a firstclass Representative.

This item is printed for the especial edification of the man who came into the JOURNAL office the other day and gravely informed the Editor that the great shoe manufacturing industry in Massachusetts is rapidly going by reason of the tariff on hides, to the detriment bowrows;

1892 1896 1903  
Value of products \$117,583,047 \$150,756,948  
Average value of wage earners— 70,002 58,661  
Total amount of wages paid— \$8,584,640 \$8,370,000 \$10,880,287

All this is in Massachusetts; with a tariff on hides, too.

A Democratic organ says that Mr. Whitney is a good representative of those 60,000 Republicans who are fighting for free hides, lumber, iron ore, wood pulp and reciprocity with Canada and other nations." This is not true. No man who has employed the methods that Henry M. Whitney has in securing legislation ought to pose as the representative of any class of Republicans, whether they want free coal or not.

Our Democratic brethren of Woburn would go out to Hopkinton and see what the Drapers have done for the comfort and happiness of their employees, the chances are that they would come back and vote for Eben S. Draper for Lieut. Governor next Tuesday. Please read the story entitled "Model Mill Town" on the outside of this issue of the JOURNAL.

Ald. Winfield R. Lang, Democratic candidate for the Legislature, has voted in the City Council this year against every measure demanded by the best interests of the City, and in favor of everyone condemned by the public. Do the voters of Woburn think Ald. Lang the right sort of a person to represent them in the Legislature?

The Whitney crowd bitterly denounce the Trusts, and, in the same breath, claim for free hides; which, if a benefit to anybody, would be chiefly so to the Trusts.

As far as we can learn, the Woburn Democracy do not take Ald. Lang's candidacy for the Legislature seriously.

Be sure and vote for Eben S. Draper for Lieut. Governor.

Vote early and make sure of it.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

R. B. P. Co.—R. B. P.  
C. L. Howell—C. L. Howell  
G. Mac—G. Mac  
E. F. John—Citation  
E. F. Smith—Real Estate  
Barrett F. L. P.—Lectures.

Vote for Guild and Draper.

Vote for Riley and Shackford.

Vote early and make sure of it.

Don't forget the Harvest Supper in the Baptist vestry Nov. 9.

Guild and Draper will be elected by a big majority. Stick a pin there!

W. R. C. S. will hold one of their enjoyable whist parties on Nov. 13.

Brooks' Woburn Lotion is a popular remedy, as the daily motto of it prove.

The Hammond & Son Co. are selling prime overcoats at remarkably low figures.

The Woburn Workers held their first meeting of the season yesterday afternoon.

E. Gerry Barker, Jr., and Fred Dow have returned to their homes in the South.

Read Cadwell's notice of his pure spring water. Sales of it are increasing right along.

The membership of Post 33 G. A. R. now numbers 25. Death is thinning their ranks.

October passed away in splendid style last Tuesday. It was one of the first days of the season.

The High School prize statuary from the Herald is to be temporarily placed in the Public Library.

Miss Edith Whitmore, President of the Woman's Health Club of Massachusetts, was in town Monday.

Don't forget the concert and ball tonight, to be given by the South End Social Club, at the Auditorium.

Croce has the largest variety and finest grapes offered for sale in the city. They are sweet, juicy and luscious.

The Sunday train which leaves Boston at 10:15 p. m. now runs to Lowell, leaving Woburn at 10:48 p. m.

George W. Copp's homemade, pure, unadulterated vinegar stands at the head. Call 177 Burlington st.

Next Monday there is to be a great fox hunt in Bedford. James E. Boutwell will be on hand, and don't you forget it.

Applications for firstclass domes-

tic are piling up at Mrs. Jennings' Agency 419 Main street. She is doing her best to meet them with the right kind of help.

The Pierce Drug Co., successors to the Robbins Drug Co., 417 Main street, tell an interesting story in the JOURNAL this week. Clarence A. Pierce, head of the Company, is an expert chemist, and one of the safest druggists in the State.

FRIDAY.

The best and safest plan is to vote early in the morning. By doing so the duty will not be forgotten, and failure to vote caused by accidents, or other hindrances, will be avoided.

Vote for Riley and Shackford for Representatives.

Mr. Warren P. Fox died at his home, 637 Main street, Thursday morning, Nov. 2, 1905, aged about 76 years.

Mr. Charles M. Marion, brother of Mr. E. P. Marion of this city died in his home in Burlington last Tuesday aged 65 years.

Woburn Council, K. of C., are to meet the Somerville Council at Somerville this evening in the K. of C. Bowling League.

The Boston Amateur Pin League, which includes Towns, Club, will play their first game of the season next Wednesday evening.

Mrs. George H. Hutchings and wife, were in the subway accident last week when two trains collided, but fortunately escaped without injury.

Copeland & Bowser are doing a fine good trade this fall. Ladies will find large and varied stocks at their store, and prices cheaper than in Boston.

The Anti-Saloon League are preparing to do yeoman's service in the coming city election. They have proved themselves to be a power for good in Boston.

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Monday, Nov. 6th  
2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P.M.  
ON  
Velox Paper.  
DEMONSTRATION

ESTABLISHED 1884  
S. B. GODDARD & SON  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...  
-INSURANCE-  
Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 1312 Telephone 1192 Main  
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

## IT'S OUR DUTY

To please the public. We take their money and "Justice" requires full value in exchange. We do this and go beyond it in our new stock of

## JEWELRY

that we now invite you to see. Careful manipulation in buying, discounting our bills, and increase of sales, explains it all. Examine or price any article and it will convince you.

## L. E. HANSON & CO.,

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Fine Repairing in all its branches a specialty.

## A Tea Set Free!

Did You Save The Book Left At Your House?

Bring it to OUR STORE and if the number thereon corresponds with the number on either of the TEA SETS, IT IS YOURS.

We do not even require you to make a purchase.

## The PIERCE DRUG CO.,

Successors to Robbins Drug Co.

417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.  
We Cut Prices and Save You Money on Drugstore Goods.  
Public Telephone. Goods Delivered Promptly by Messenger.  
Free of Expense.

## FREE PUBLIC LECTURES IN THE CITY OF WOBURN

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

## Burbeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded Oct. 7, 1892 by Leonard Thompson, Esq., and Incorporated Nov. 18, 1892

Members of the Corporation.—John W. Johnson, Maria E. Carter, William R. Cutler, E. Maria Bean, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson, William Beggs, Frances W. Hill, J. F. DeLoria.

## SEASON OF 1905-6.

The lectures given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the Hall except upon presentation of a ticket.

Application cards for tickets can be obtained by mail only. Applicants for cards must enclose addressed and stamped envelope. The cards must be properly filled out and return to the Hall, with a stamped and addressed envelope, not later than Friday, Nov. 18, 1905.

Tickets will not be issued to children, but parents in applying for tickets may, in such case, be given to the person which will admit to the hall such child if accompanied with the parent. Except upon presentation of such special ticket no children will be admitted to the lectures.

These lectures will be of such a character as will not interest the children, the committee will issue but a very limited number of these tickets, thus allowing a larger number of available seats for the older applicants.

A limited number of Special Tickets for each separate lecture, commonly called "true tickets," will be sold at the same name as the regular tickets (by mail) and may be applied for any time prior to the lecture, or before the particular lecture to which the applicant may wish to attend. These tickets will entitle the holder to any vacant seat after 7:30 P.M., or 5 minutes before the commencement of the lecture.

The course of the 13th season will consist of 5 lectures as follows:

Tuesday, November 28, 1905. Rev. W. J. Dawson, of London Subject: "Sir Walter Raleigh."

Tuesday, December 5, 1905. Dr. Newell D. Hillis Subject: "John Ruskin's Message to the Twentieth Century"

Monday, Dec. 18, 1905. P. S. Henson, D. D. Subject: "Grumblers"

Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1906. Dr. John C. Bowker Subject: "Jupiter."

Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1906. Mrs. Harriett Bishop Waters Subject: "Story of the Early Missions."

The course will be held in Lyceum Hall.

Doors open at 7:30 P.M.

Lectures begin at 8 P.M.

Address all communications to the Burbeen Lecture Committee, Woburn, Mass.

Woburn, Nov. 2, 1905

C. E. SMITH,  
Real Estate and Mortgages.  
Repairs on Real Estate a specialty.  
Property Cared For.  
Rents Collected.

Office 439 Main Street.  
Opp. Central House



# Stop and Think!

DO NOT BE MISLED BY FALSE PROPHETS.

## Pres. Roosevelt on Political Integrity.

Above all we should treat with a peculiarly contemptuous abhorrence the man who, in a spirit of sheer cynicism, debauches either our business life or our political life.—President Roosevelt at Atlanta, Ga., Friday, Oct. 20, 1905.

## THE LATE GOV. RUSSELL, DEMOCRAT

ON

## Henry M. Whitney's Methods.

"If I had been Governor of this Commonwealth, I would under the circumstances disclosed by the Investigation, have vetoed that bill (the Henry M. Whitney West End Bill) as quickly as I could have put pen to paper. For I hold that it is far more important to guard sacredly the purity of legislation and to rebuke the lobby than that any measure of merit should be hastened in its passage. I hold that one of the highest duties of the Governor of the Commonwealth is to protect its fair name from legislative scandal and to protect the people from the improper control of legislation by secret influences."

## THE SUPREME COURT OF MASS.

ON

## Henry M. Whitney's Methods.

"The practice of procuring members of the Legislature to act under the influence of what they have eaten and drunk at houses of entertainment tends to render those of them who yield to such influences wholly unfit to act in such cases. They are disqualified from acting fairly toward interested parties or toward the public. The tendency and object of these influences are to obtain by corruption what it is supposed cannot be obtained fairly." (6 Allen, 159.)

## HENRY M. WHITNEY SAYS:

"I freely admit giving the dinners and making use of the lobby. \* \* \*"

**VOTE FOR** Men who stand for the prosperity of 1905 and NOT for those who advocate Free Trade! Remember the hard times of 1893-4 which followed Democratic tariff revision.

**VOTE FOR** Men whose public records are clean and who will represent the high ideals which Massachusetts requires of public men.

## VOTE FOR GUILD AND DRAPER.

The Republican State Committee, Thomas Talbot, Chairman, William M. Flanders, Secretary.

### Literary Notices.

The November McClure's begins a new volume with the opening chapters of two great new series and a big Kipling story, which promise the magazine's continuance as torch-bearer in public affairs and the leader of excellence in present day literature. In this number Carl Schurz begins his "Reminiscences," the life story of a patriot-soldier-statesman author. Ray Stannard Baker, with The Railroad Rate, opens his series of articles on the greatest national perplexity. Last of the articles in November is the second half of Charles F. Lummis's breezy story Pioneer Transportation in America, the epic of the heroic age of travel which waited till now for a writer. Kipling's most remarkable story is with the Night Mail. Another story in this number that stands strongly out is the Last Love-feast, a tale of the French Communists which focuses in a "No License" campaign for Woburn, and will do good work. In former campaigns he has been a power in making votes for "No License," and no doubt his influence for temperance will be equally productive this year in defeating the Rum power.

The people of this town are unanimous in rendering a verdict in favor of "golden October" just ended. They declare that the month was richly entitled to the name "Golden," for never was a finer one vouchsafed in this latitude. It has been simply royal from start to finish, and everybody has enjoyed it.

Rev. Henry J. Madden, rector of St. Mary's church here, and St. Joseph's church at Montvale, has started in on a "No License" campaign for Woburn, and will do good work. In former campaigns he has been a power in making votes for "No License," and no doubt his influence for temperance will be equally productive this year in defeating the Rum power.

A writer of an article in the Star, who signs himself "A Sufferer," indirectly criticizes our Board of Health in permitting the filthy refuse of the Woburn tanneries to continue to pollute the atmosphere of this town. Our Board is composed of intelligent men who have the interests of the town at heart and are not slow to promote them. The Woburn Board, it is said, attended to Russell Brook, and the work at this end may well be left in the hands of ours.

President Roosevelt's Third Term is the title of an interesting article by Herbert Young in DONAHUE'S MAGAZINE, in which he discusses many vital issues in national government. Susan Gavan Duffy has a charming paper on the celebration "The Fete Des Vignerons" in Vevey; and Beatrice Oulton writes of Thanksgiving Day in New England. The Autumn Drama is the subject of the monthly dramatic review by the Rev. John Talbot Smith. Philip J. McKenna tells of the organization of the Catholic order of Foresters; and J. Angus MacDonald describes the recent celebration of the Golden Jubilee of St. Francis Xavier's College. Other notable contributions are The Ninth in the Civil War, and The Jolly Monk—the latter a timely and forceful protest against the grossly insulting pictures exhibited in show windows. The Glamor of a Queen, by Frances Maitland, is concluded, and Not a Judgement is reaching the final chapters. Anna Elizabeth O'Hare in The Interpreter has produced one of the best short stories of the year. To Avoid the Curse, by Samuel Hopkins Adams; Mrs. Wilson Woodrow, Jean Webster and others.

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Mr. Whitney is said to be very anxious to get to work in the campaign. He surely has a lot of gas on that he must dispose of somewhere.

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The Northampton Daily Hampshire Gazette feels that George Fred Williams and Henry M. Whitney one upon ancient history. Yes, it may be ancient, but not so ancient that the memory of man runneth not back. It is history that the Democratic candidate would be glad to have omitted from the campaign this year.

The Lowell Daily Courier observes that H. M. Whitney has been chiefly notable for telling the Republicans what they ought to do to boom the Whitney interests in Canada at the expense of the farmers and manufacturers of New England.

### WINCHESTER.

Mr. W. Tuck, Democrat, is at it again. He is hot on the track of Dr. McCarthy, the Democratic candidate for Senator. Tuck is a person that makes life worth living in Winchester.

Complaint is made of the conduct of ill-mannered boys at the football games on Manchester Field. If they can't behave themselves decently they should be made to "walk the plank."

The people of this town are unanimous in rendering a verdict in favor of "golden October" just ended. They declare that the month was richly entitled to the name "Golden," for never was a finer one vouchsafed in this latitude. It has been simply royal from start to finish, and everybody has enjoyed it.

Rev. Henry J. Madden, rector of St. Mary's church here, and St. Joseph's church at Montvale, has started in on a "No License" campaign for Woburn, and will do good work. In former campaigns he has been a power in making votes for "No License," and no doubt his influence for temperance will be equally productive this year in defeating the Rum power.

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### CITY OF WOBURN.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, Oct. 16, 1906.

In accordance with the provisions of Section 212, Chapter III, Revised Laws, notice is hereby given that meetings of male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote for State Officers, will be held on

TUESDAY,

The Seventh Day of November A. D. 1906,

in the following places namely:

WARD 1. Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street.

WARD 2. Armory, Montvale Ave., entrance from Prospect Street.

WARD 3. Auditorium, Montvale Avenue, entrance opposite Prospect Street.

WARD 4. Auditorium, Montvale Avenue, entrance opposite Prospect street.

WARD 5. Porter Hose House, Thorne Street.

WARD 6. Violette Hose House, Main Street.

WARD 7. Cummings Hose House, Willow Street.

The Polls will be open at 6 o'clock in the morning and closed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon,

and all such citizens will, in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Treasurer, Auditor, Sheriff, Attorney-General, Councilor, Senator, two Representatives in the General Court, County Commissioner, Register of Probate and Insolvency (to fill vacancy).

By order of the Mayor and City Council,

Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

### Musical.

#### MAUDE H. LITTLEFIELD,

#### Violin and Piano-forte

#### INSTRUCTION

79 Prospect St., Woburn.

# GEO. FRED WILLIAMS CHARGES HENRY M. WHITNEY WITH POLITICAL CORRUPTION

Democratic Leader Declares Democratic Candidate for Lieut.-Gov. Unworthy the Suffrage of Democratic Voters

MR. WILLIAMS QUOTES THE SUPREME COURT ON MR. WHITNEY'S PUBLIC RECORD.

THE LETTER IS AS FOLLOWS:

To the Editor of The Herald:  
I have addressed you a letter protesting against the nomination of Henry M. Whitney for the office of Lieutenant Governor. Mr. Whitney has answered in a letter to me, in which he failed to address myself to my party and the public, to whom alone it is my responsibility.

I have called to my party many said me disappointments, and do not wish to see it commit suicide with justifiable ease.

Mr. John Quincy Adams, Mr. Whitney was nominated on the understanding that I would bolt the nomination. Instead, as I have not made my position clear, I now move that it is clear that Mr. Quincy and his associates deliberately made the move to now

split the party.

But instead this cry of "demagogue"

is the familiar roar of guilty men

and their acolytes. Mr. Whitney

and his friends have been

active in the campaign to give the

legislature a free hand in the

selection of members of the

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## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 10, 1905.

## RILEY AND SHACKFORD.

The election last Tuesday resulted in hardly anything more gratifying than the election of Herbert S. Riley of Woburn, and George A. Shackford of Reading, to represent this District in the Legislature next year. Both received handsome support from the Republican voters of the District, and well deserved it. Mr. Riley has already served two terms in the House to the entire satisfaction of his constituents; while Mr. Shackford was elected for his first legislative experience.

The JOURNAL, last week, confidently predicted the election of Riley and Shackford, and defeat of Lang and Flint, the Democratic candidates. The JOURNAL told Lang that he was not considered seriously as a candidate for the House, and that, if he were wise, he would withdraw from the race. He declined to act on good advice, persisted in running, and was badly used up at the polls.

The Republicans of the District are well satisfied with the election of Riley and Shackford as members of the next Legislature, and the signal defeat of the Democratic candidates.

## A LONG FELT WANT.

What the Republicans of this State sorely need and ought to have without delay is an organ established in Boston. They haven't had one since O'Meara descended from the Editorial tripod, and have suffered accordingly.

If our Republican is reliable, there isn't a Republican newspaper in Boston—we certainly do not know of one; and such poverty of mediums through which to disseminate sound political doctrine is far from being creditable to the Republican Party.

No richer field for the establishment and publication of a live, wideawake, and able Republican paper can be found anywhere than Boston offers; and, considering the importance and real necessity of a central organ the wonder is that the Party have tried so long to keep house without one.

## STATE ELECTION.

The Republicans achieved a sweeping and brilliant victory in this State last Tuesday. Guild and Draper were triumphantly elected.

The most gratifying result of the contest was the election of Eben S. Draper, candidate for Lieutenant Governor, against whom the guns of the enemy had been trained for weeks. Had he not been weighted down, and obliged to carry burdens that did not belong to him, to carry, he would have emerged from the fight at the head of the ticket.

But the Republican State Committee, the Republican Club, and his friends, did the handsome thing by him, and Draper, one of the most deserving of the candidates, won.

Good enough!

## DEADER THAN EVER.

Reciprocity is.

Beaten in the Republican State convention, and utterly routed at the State election last Tuesday, the champions of Reciprocity, Whitney and Foss, might as well hang up their tickets for good.

For several years past Secretary of State Olin has caused to be published, and the Commonwealth has paid for it, a list of candidates to be voted for on the election day next succeeding the publication, in a Democratic newspaper in Woburn—a paper that has constantly opposed his election, and the proprietor of which has always voted the Democratic ticket, including Secretary of State; while the JOURNAL the only Republican paper in this city, a paper that never balks, always a hearty and cheerful supporter of the Republican ticket, including Secretary Olin, is obliged to worry along and do the best it can for a living without Secretary Olin's help. That may be all right and consistent, but it looks queer.

Before election a good deal was heard about "Guild and Whitney" ticket in this city. There was nothing in it. After election it was found that Draper got 25 more votes than Guild, something that occurred in no other voting precinct in the State, except Hopedale. Woburn Republicans are all right.

Whitney, the defeated Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, is asking for a recount of the votes at last Tuesday's election. A plea for a recount is a whine in action. Why don't Whitney step up and take his medicine like a little man.

The greatest surprise of all was the election of John B. Moran to the office of District Attorney for Suffolk and Norfolk counties.

Jerome, the Reform and Attorneys candidate for District Attorney in Greater New York, won his election hands down.

The Reform candidates in Philadelphia were elected by 50,000 majority.

## LOCAL NEWS.

## New Advertisements.

E. F. Johnson—Citation.

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Book of Rules and Notice.

Unitarian Church—Min. Show.

Sons of Veterans—Down in Dixie.

Yesterday was another beautiful autumn day.

The Democrats worked like beavers on election day.

Another smart rainstorm visited this locality last Monday.

Gage & Co. are turning out some nobby suits this fall.

The sons of Veterans are to give "Down in Dixie" in Lyceum Hall on Nov. 22.

Democratic caucuses for the city election will be held on the evening of Nov. 23.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Johnson accompanied their son, Rev Frank P. Johnson of New Orleans, to New York last week.

"Down in Dixie"—tickets on sale on and after Nov. 15 at Brooks's drug-store.

The Sons of veterans held a special meeting last evening to discuss and act on matters of importance.

Baldwin Council, R. A., is to be visited by Deputy A. W. Russell on next Monday evening, Nov. 13.

The E. Prior Real Estate Agency has sold the Trull Estate No. 111 Montvale Ave. to James A. Yate who buys for occupancy.

Mr. Warren N. Blake and family have returned from a long and pleasant visit at Thetford, Vt., to their home on Abbott street, this city.

Mr. Patrick Curran, who has been out of health for some months, has made his appearance on the streets again, and is looking quite hearty.

Last Tuesday was about the quietest election day that has ever been experienced in this city. But for the Representative contest it would have been a dull affair.

Mr. Ralph F. Goddard, of the insurance firm of S. B. Goddard & Son, has been doing some successful grouse, partridge, and other shooting in New Hampshire lately.

Clarence Pierce, the druggist, declares on his honor that the public have no just cause to complain of Woburn highways. He made a special inspection of them a few days ago.

Mr. James T. Newcomb, the Civil War Veteran, and one of our most highly respected citizens, had a severe attack of illness last week, but is now much better and will soon be out again.

Judge George S. Littlefield of Winchester, the champion bowler of Eastern Middlesex, visited Tewksbury Club last Monday evening. The Club had its annual meeting of the members of the Club.

The story is current that Mr. Marshall Simonds, who died here last week left an estate valued at \$150,000.

As the bulk of it goes to the town of Burlington, his native place, the good people of this burg hope the report is true.

The Ladies' Industrial Society of the First Baptist Church held their Harvest Supper and Old Folks Concert, in costume, last evening. There was a large number present, and every number on the program was greatly enjoyed by all.

A children's minstrel show is to be given in the vestry of the Unitarian church on Tuesday evening, Nov. 28, to which the price of admission is 25 cents. A cakewalk will be one of the specialties. Miss Mabel Davis is the Director.

Every namable kind of candy of the best and purest quality is purchasable at Crawford's popular and liberally patronized store at prices that defy successful competition. Crawford's leads in the manufacture and sale of choice candies, in all its varied forms.

The 63d anniversary of the birth of Mr. William C. C. Colgate, a Veteran of the Civil War; the 40th anniversary of his marriage to Mary Elmira Marion; and the wedding of his daughter Elmira to Mr. Horace Bryant; were celebrated in a quiet way last Sunday, Nov. 5.

The interior of the Linnell market is being put into fine trim for the approaching holidays. Painters and others are at work making the rooms still brighter and more attractive, and when Manager James Linnell gets them all filled up with Thanksgiving turkeys it will be a treat to visit them.

Mr. Elliot F. Trull, son of the late lamented S. Franksford Trull, has been a valued clerk in the Boston Office of the New England Mutual Life Insurance, of which his father was the faithful Treasurer for a long period, for the last 14 years. He is "a chip of the old block," faithful, true and industrious.

Rev. G. Sigfrid Swenson, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church, and the committee embrace this method of thanking the Woburn merchants for their liberal donations to the church fair recently held, and the public for a generous patronage of the same. The fair was a social and financial success.

In the line of artistic painting Mr. William H. Slater takes the lead in this city. In sign painting he is an expert, and many of the best specimens of it seen on the streets are the work of his brush. Unlike many others in the business, he uses honest materials, which, with his skill, accounts for his financial success.

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Mr. Fred E. Cottle, President of the Cottle Leather Co. of this city, son of the late E. C. Cottle, has bought one of the finest pieces of residence property in Winchester, which, after about Dec. 1, he is to make his future home. Mr. Cottle is a wealthy man and excellent citizen, and his removal will prove a serious loss to Woburn.

The Board of Public Works and the City Council each held a meeting last Monday evening. Nothing of much public interest was done at either, the transactions being mostly of a routine order. Some legal questions came up and were referred to Solicitor Norris. Which reminds the reporter to remark that Solicitor Norris appears to be earning his salary this year.

Mr. George Durward, proprietor of one of the best provision markets in this city, furnished the hams for the Orthodox supper last Friday night, and Estabrook, the bass baked ham. They say that they were royal eating would be drawing it a great deal milder (to employ a linguistic chestnut) than the actual facts warranted. They were a dish fit for a king to sup on.

Mr. Fred W. Ruggles, of the firm of Ruggles & Turnbull, proprietors of Lookaway Inn at Pine Point, on the Maine Coast, has been visiting Woburn, his former home, of late. He has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Taylor at their home 23 Pleasant street: Lookaway Inn is a favorite seaside summer resort, and a fine business every season. We can vouch for the statement that they catch fine lobsters there.

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Rev. Dr. Scudder left Boston yesterday for Connecticut, in many of the cities and large towns of which State he is to preach and talk for two weeks in behalf of the A. M. A. From thence he goes to New York, Philadelphia, and Washington, before striking into the Middle West, on his way to the Pacific Coast. He is preaching and lecturing for and under the direction of the A. M. A., and expects to return to his home and permanent field of labor in Honolulu at the close of the present year.

Favorable weather prevailed on election day, that is to say, according to the old rule, it was favorable for the Republicans, who appear to better advantage and poll a larger vote when fair weather and gentle airs are uppermost; while the Democrats work harder, with more satisfactory results, when cold storms rage, rain pours, and old Boreas has the management of the weather. It was cloudy last Tuesday, and a northeast wind tackled the narrow a trifle too strenuously for real comfort at times; but on the whole, no complaint could be fairly urged against the election day weather.

First church did nobly for the Home Missionary cause last Sunday morning in response to a stirring address by Rev. Dr. Doremus Scudder, the Missionary Secretary of Honolulu, Hawaii. The offering yielded the handsome sum of \$227 in cash, and pledges which brought the total up to \$300, the counting of which must have proved pleasant to Dr. Scudder, especially as the money and pledges came freely from his former parishioners. When it comes to missionary support the old First church of Woburn (A. D. 1642) can be relied on every time for a generous contribution.

Miss Sarah W. Chamberlain has a fine Sunday School Class at the Montvale Congregational church. She takes a lively interest in the affairs of the church, and is one of its most efficient workers. Her S. S. Class have recently organized a Club, and are just now employed in making comforts for sailors. The officers of the Club are: Miss Doris Pike, President; Miss Lois Young, Vice-President; Miss Daisy Kinball, Secretary; Mrs. Ethel Lord, Mrs. Minnie Warren, Miss Ida Johnson, Miss Grace McDowell, Miss May Philbrick, Lookout Committee.

On Thursday, Nov. 2 instant, Mrs. Charles Taylor plucked "the last rose of summer left blooming alone" from a bush on her home lawn, 23 Pleasant street, and took it out of the cold. It was an beautiful and fragrant a specimen of the "Jack" rose as June ever produced, and a wonder, considering the date of its blooming.

The children's department, in the hands of Mrs. Charles Taylor, is to be given a lively interest in the affairs of the church, and is one of its most efficient workers. Her S. S. Class

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have recently organized a Club, and are just now employed in making comforts for sailors. The officers of the Club are: Miss Doris Pike, President; Miss Lois Young, Vice-President; Miss Daisy Kinball, Secretary; Mrs. Ethel Lord, Mrs. Minnie Warren, Miss Ida Johnson, Miss Grace McDowell, Miss May Philbrick, Lookout Committee.

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SCENE. ACT III. THE LION AND THE MOUSE.  
NOW PLAYING AT THE PARK THEATRE, BOSTON.

## COMPASSES AND CONFUSION

By LOUIS PIERCE

Copyright, 1905, by E. S. McClure

Gladden looked up from the pan in which the bacon was sizzling. The start he gave tumbled the bacon into the fire, and the wild efforts to right the pan before the evening meal was spilled upon the coffee pot and put out the blaze.

Instead of expressing an opinion upon the happenings of the moment Gladden sprang to his feet and hurried to the beach just as the light came grounded on the shore.

One look into the bright face under the red Tam o' Shanter and Gladden was glad that the bacon had been spilt. He had been in camp for six weeks, and even an ugly woman would have been welcomed at the camp. To have this graceful guest at his supper was something he would not have imagined possible ten minutes before.

"Welcome to camp," he said hospitably, extending his hand to assist her to step over the side. To his surprise she refused his aid and sprang to the shore as lightly as a bird. With a haughty glance she swept past him and into the hut. Another moment and she stood before him again, her eyes ablaze.

"Where are the others?" she demanded. "And where are all our things?"

"There are no others," he laughed. "I am afraid that the limited population of this camp does not permit the appointment of a reception committee; unless, indeed, you are willing to recognize me as such."

"What have you done with the others?" she repeated. "Have you killed them or have you merely driven them away?"

Gladden looked up from the pan in which the bacon was sizzling. The start he gave tumbled the bacon into the fire, and the wild efforts to right the pan before the evening meal was spilled upon the coffee pot and put out the blaze.

"There is no mistake," she insisted. "I travel by compass."

"Do you know how to use the compass?" he persisted. She looked at him in disdain.

"Is it necessary to insult me?" she demanded. "Why don't you kill me and finish off the work you have commenced?"

"That's a good idea," assented Gladden, recalled by the last half of the sentence. "The work I had commenced was the getting of supper. If you are as hungry as I am you will regard me as a life preserver rather than a mere deer."

"Without another word he went about the work of kindling a fresh fire. As he knelt over the twigs the girl made a rush for the boat. He reached the canoe.

"We're here," he said firmly. "You are lost already. I cannot have you still further confused just because you imagine that this is your camp and that I have slaughtered the whole family, to say nothing of the guides, for the sake of your canned goods. Sit down and rest, and after you have had supper I will try to find you."

The girl followed him back to the fire, cowed, but unbeliefing. Skilfully Gladden fanned the fire into a bright glow and set the pot on. Then he sliced fresh bacon and set out the plates.

Presently the smell of the browning bacon began to fill the camp, and the girl's face softened. She did not realize how hungry she was until the bacon began to fry. For the first time

she took notice that this young man, in spite of his evidences of city breeding, was not only decidedly good looking, but skilled in woodcraft, and fear gave way to admiration of his definiteness.

"I guess you can eat that," he said at last, as he placed some of the bacon on a plate and served it with coffee for her. Silently she accepted the food and Gladden smiled softly to himself as he saw the way she ate. It had been his experience that girls were always more reasonable after they had been fed, and already she was unbending visibly.

The bridesmaids and ushers never knew why their favors were in the shape of tiny compasses, but they have Mrs. Gladden's assurance that they are lucky.

**Cold Endurance of Elephants.** Written to the Zoological Garden of Berlin, Professor Julius Schott stated that at a local menagerie he saw an elephant exposed to the open air to a temperature of 100° F., and while freezing point, the animal managed to suffer no inconvenience, though exhibiting definite consciousness of an unusual environment. But the pain may be given to an Indian elephant named Topsy, the property of a Mr. Philadelphia, a traveling showman. Some years ago, finding himself in northern Sweden and the business of his calling at a low ebb, he decided to make for Stromen, a small town almost within the arctic circle, and attend the annual fair. For the journey of thirty-five miles the animal's body was caparisoned in reindeer skin, and he was provided with boots of the same material. The weather was very cold, the temperature varying from 12 degrees centigrade to 20 degrees centigrade, and snow lay thickly around. The inhabitants of Stromen and the neighboring Lapsi were amazed at the uninvited sight. Money poured into the coffers of the enterprising showman, and when the market was over and the return journey made the elephant seemed little if any worse for his experience.

**Brilliant Colors.** Perhaps one of the cleverest tricks ever played on Uncle Sam's money marts is credited to a Philadelphia woman. She had been engaged with a gang of counterfeiters and had learned the secrets of the work. She hired a room with steam power, and with the aid of small drills she dug out five and ten dollar gold pieces, leaving nothing but a very thin outside shell. This was effected by drilling through the milled edge of the coin. She then replaced the extracted gold with some base metal, and taking care to preserve the exact legal weight of the coin, and then covered up with a small bit of extracted gold the tiny hole made by the drill.

"That is the west lake over there," she assured her. For answer she drew from her belt a tiny compass, gorgeous in its gold case.

"See?" she cried triumphantly. "The north. This must be the west!"

"Look!" she cried. "The other lake is over there." She pointed across the point to where the river formed a strait between the lakes.

"That is the west lake over there," she assured her. For answer she drew from her belt a tiny compass, gorgeous in its gold case.

"See?" she cried triumphantly. "The north. This must be the west!"

"I am afraid," chuckled Gladden, "that you are under the impression that the south is the north. That needle is pointing directly away from what you call the north."

"Certainly," was the prompt response. "I am afraid you are not very familiar with compasses. They are like weather vanes, you know. They point with the arrow head from the direction."

"I don't like to be laughed at," she said in a huff little voice. "If I have made a mistake I want to go back to the other lake where they will be kind to me."

"My dear Miss Driscoll," he cried, "I will take you over to your camp in a jiffy, but not until you have forgiven my rudeness."

"You knew who I was all along," she said reproachfully.

"Just this moment found out," he assured her. "I remembered that the Driscoll camp probably looked like this to a new comer to the woods. That is where you belong. Say you will give me, and I'll paddle you right over."

"I forgive you," she said, with a little tremble in her voice, "but please take me home. I am tired."

He tied his own canoe behind and paddled down the lake as the silvery moon rose from behind the shoulder of old Greytop and silvered the wind ripples of the lake.

"I'm not going to let you go until you say you are not angry with me," he said. "Who suppose I will let you go in this way?"

She glanced into the resolute blue eyes and saw therein not only mystery, but an ardent affection that caused her eyes to veil themselves beneath her lids.

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# THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 17, 1905.

## The Woburn Journal

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### THE CITY ELECTION.

The campaign for the city election was safely launched immediately after the State contest, and is now doing business. True, no nominations have yet been made, but the ground is being thoroughly cultivated for the December harvest, and available candidates for the offices are sought. The Democrats are to hold caucuses on Thursday evening next, Nov. 23, directly after which the opposition will probably form in line and go to work.

Whether, or not, the taxpayers of this city, and the people who profess a desire to see a better and more businesslike administration at City Hall than now exists there, will be able to carry out their wishes at the polls, will depend solely on themselves, for the voting element in this community who favor good municipal government are in the majority and only need to exercise their strength to give the city an honest, able and economical administration. Will they units and work and vote for such a greatly needed reform?

Thinking men who have property and other interests at stake, carefully studying the record made by the present government; realizing that the money they have paid into the treasury has been worse than squandered this year; that it has yielded no valuable returns in public improvements, or is likely to do so long as the present, or similar, rulers are in power, would do well to earnestly consider the wretched condition of our affairs, and adopt means to effect a radical overturn at the next city election. It is surprising that good citizens, men of character and worth, men who profess a desire for official ability and cleanliness and strongly advocate them, should prove so careless and indifferent to the subject as to fail to embrace the opportunity to remedy the evil, and suffer the election to go by default. But so it has been in years past, and so it will continue to be until the decent voters aroused more fully to a sense of their duty and work together for better things in our public business.

No plans, that we have heard of, have been formulated for the defeat of the present municipal rule, and the election of good men to fill their places, but it is to be hoped that an organization will soon be formed by the opposition, and practical work for reform inaugurated.

### WHICH WILL WINN?

On Thursday evening, Nov. 23, the Democratic party of this city are to hold caucuses for the nomination of candidates for Mayor, Aldermen, School Board, Board of Public Works, etc. The gatherings promise to be of the liveliest character, and nobody outside of the inner circle can predict with the slightest degree of certainty what the result will be.

For Mayor there are two aspirants for the nomination, namely, Mayor Reade, and President Aylward of the City Council. Both are doing big work to carry the caucuses, and the race will be close. Aylward claims the unanimous backing of the Aldermen, the Democratic machine, and the "Big 4"; while Reade relies on his this year's record, his unwavering and unyielding opposition to the Council, and the loyalty of friends, to carry him safely through the trying ordeal.

Bitter hostility has characterized the intercourse between the Mayor and Council all through the year, and whatever the outcome of the caucuses may be, it is not at all likely that the feud will end there—the defeated candidate, whether Reade or Aylward, will, it is said, run on nomination papers.

It is believed that the quarrel between the Mayor and Council has been of so long standing, and so acrimonious, that it will be impossible for the two factions to unite in support of either of the candidates at the polls, while a compromise is utterly out of the question.

### ON THE WANE.

Bosses and Bossism appear to be on the wane in this country. The masses of the people have arrived at the point of doing their own thinking, and political "leaders" are being relegated to back seats. They have done mischief enough to their parties, the voters of the country think, and will be obeyed no longer.

The elections on Nov. 7 proved to be a knockout blow to the Bosses. In every State where there was a contest the plain, honest people won out handsomely against them.

The beneficial influence of the Bosses has not only driven many States from the Republican column this year, but has thrown them into the future "doubtful" list. The defeats suffered by the Republicans at the polls last week were due to the arrogance, dictation, and, in many cases, dishonesty, of the Party Bosses.

Is it any wonder then that the common people have become utterly sick and tired of Bosses and Bossism?

### IT WILL BE READE.

They say President Aylward has weakened, and that Mayor Reade is the cocksure of the Democratic nomination at the caucuses to be held on Nov. 23.

The Democratic leaders have made up their minds that the only safe thing to do will be to nominate Reade, which decision, although coming late, will give him a virtual walkover.

Aylward, so it goes, discovering the direction of the crowd's jump, willed, and is out of the race.

This is the latest phase of the game.

### FOR SPEAKER.

Representative Cole of Andover appears to have the inside track for Speaker of the next House. Pledges indicate his success by a good working majority. He is a veteran member, and would make a model Speaker.

In the election of John B. Moran to the exalted office of District Attorney for Suffolk county Woburn claims to have won an honor. His first Law office after being admitted to the Bar was in this city, and while practicing his profession here he was one of our most highly respected citizens.

The November AMERICAN BOY is a specially attractive number, and marks the beginning of the seventh year of its publication. It contains more interesting papers than we have space to enumerate, the same being illustrated by 85 splendid pictures. The boys will find this Thanksgiving issue of the AMERICAN BOY highly interesting and instructive. It is published by The Sprague Co., Detroit, Mich., at \$1 a year.

It is currently reported and generally believed that Hon. John P. Feeney, of the Law firm of J. P. & J. E. Feeney of this city and Boston, is to receive the appointment of Assistant District Attorney of Suffolk County from John B. Moran, Esq., who was elected last week District Attorney. The salary of Assistant is \$3,000 a year. Lawyers Moran and Feeney office together in Boston, and are fast personal and political friends.

In large type and a portrait Mayor Reade has announced his candidacy for a second term. The publication was the outcome of a speech held by him and his Democratic supporters one evening last week, at which he was enthusiastically endorsed for reelection. Now let us see what effect the meeting and subsequent proclamation will have on the Democratic caucuses next Thursday evening.

The record of votes for Lieut. Governor in this city last Monday evening resulted in a gain for Whitney of 5, and a loss for Draper of 1, giving Whitney a net gain of 6. The recounts throughout the State show that Draper's plurality is about 2000. He should have had 15 times that number, and would have had but for reasons, not personal to him, which it is now too late to set forth.

Practical Politics names Percy W. Fosdick, L. Waldo Thompson, and Charles H. Harrington as the Republican candidates for Mayor of Woburn. Where are Frank B. Richardson, B. H. Nichols, Ald. Brackett, et al.?

Hon. Daniel W. Lane was elected for a third term to the State Senate in the 9th Suffolk District on Nov. 7.

Guild ran from 75 to 100 behind the balance of the Republican ticket at the election last week, and 25 behind Draper.

The Republicans caucuses to nominate a municipal ticket are to be held on Saturday evening, Nov. 25. Wonder what they will do?

### LOCAL NEWS.

#### New Advertisements.

Emma Fosdick—Banjo. Trinity Church—Bazaar. A. E. Sprout—Musical. F. W. Lewis—Orgeal Recital. F. W. Lewis—Orgeal Recital. F. W. Lewis—Orgeal Recital. Woburn National Bank—Statement. Lewis P. F. & Whitney Co.—Wanted.

Republican caucuses Nov. 25. Head the braided mats ad. in this paper.

Tickets for "Down in Dixie" are for sale at Brooks's drugstore.

Mrs. S. M. Nourse of Arlington Heights visited Woburn last Tuesday.

Wonder who the Democrats will pick out for School Board candidates?

John F. Scalley strongly favors Reade's nomination for another term in the Mayor's chair.

Highway Commissioner Kelley of the Board of Public Works is a candidate for reelection.

Col. Charles W. Woodward visited his friend Judge E. F. Johnson in this city last Monday.

It is said that Doherty, Moore, Maloney, Scalley and Kelley are for Reade. That settles it!

The Woman's Club are to hold a regular meeting this afternoon and on high class culture.

St. Charles C. T. A. S. are to hold a membership pool and card tournament this fall and winter.

See Philip Brackett in the "Buck and Wing Dance" in the Children's Minstrels at Unitarian vestry.

Levi Furbush seems to be a failure as a Democratic politician. He does better at dealing in real estate.

The date of the Children's Minstrels has been changed to Friday, December 1. Tickets are 25 cents.

Hear Harold Child in a topical song in the Children's Minstrels on December 1, at Unitarian vestry.

Bertha Smith won the prize at the semimonthly whist party of the Alpha Alpha Chi Club the other evening.

The Fortnightly Whist Club are to hold a meeting this evening at the home of L. F. Bond on Ward street.

Dr. Bixby, Riley and Mrs. Blake retire from the School Board this year. Anybody been picked over to fill their places?

A cake-walk with original features will be danced by four petite couples at the Children's Minstrels December 1, at Unitarian vestry.

But little business was transacted at the meeting of the City Council last Monday evening. A loan of \$40,000 was ordered to second reading.

Mrs. W. H. Cummings of Woburn visited relatives and friends in this city last Tuesday. She formerly resided on Cleveland avenue.

Nobody can deny that the people in this city have had a chance to get their "peck of dirt" this week. The streets have been fearfully dusty.

Judge Edward F. Johnson appeared to have the inside track for Speaker of the next House. Pledges indicate his success by a good working majority. He is a veteran member, and would make a model Speaker.

In the election of John B. Moran to the exalted office of District Attorney for Suffolk county Woburn claims to have won an honor. His first Law office after being admitted to the Bar was in this city, and while practicing his profession here he was one of our most highly respected citizens.

"Down in Dixie" is a great play. Don't fail to see it at Lyceum Hall next Wednesday evening. It is to be staged in fine style.

Madams S. B. Goddard and Bancroft, and Misses Ellis, Johnson and Frost, won prizes at the Woman's Club whist party last Friday afternoon.

President Cadwell of the Anti-Saloon League is hopeful of a "No License" victory in this city at the next election. Several hundred good people hope so too.

District Medical Examiner Harry G. Blake of this city rendered a decision that the death of William Emery was caused by "accidental poisoning" by coal gas.

E. Prior may be found at 349 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

The rank and disgusting municipal campaign in Boston is of itself sufficient evidence that all of the candidates for Mayor, except Frothingham, are unfit for the office.

Trinity church are to hold their annual Bazaar on Nov. 23, 24. A "Country Store" is to be a leading feature, and one that will please the people hugely. Attend it.

The J. Grothe Company have a wide and fine reputation for building railroad snowplows. They have orders from far and near, and are filling them as rapidly as possible.

Misses Helen Remond, Marion Shaw, Edna Johnson, Isabelle Brown, Maude Leath and Helen Cook have charge of the children's Minstrel Show December first in Unitarian Vestry.

Joseph Talty and Richard H. Reynolds recently passed successful examinations by the State Board for dentists. There were 56 applicants examined, 31 of whom failed to pass.

Thanksgiving Day Nov. 30. Union meeting at Swedish Lutheran church, conducted by Rev. G. S. Swenson, pastor, sermon by Rev. N. E. Richardson, pastor of the M. E. church.

The organ in the Unitarian church, built in 1870, still ranks as one of the best and largest, outside of Boston and other large cities. There will be a recital there next Monday evening.

Mr. Louis Schalk, who sings at the organ recital in the Unitarian church next Monday evening, has spent seven years abroad, including three years singing and teaching in London.

What's the matter with the Democrats placing a good Yankee on their ticket for the Board of Public Works, if for no other reason than to keep Commissioners Hayward from being nominated?

Capt. William Woodberry, 94 years old, is in poor health just now. Not so many years ago he was a leading merchant of Woburn, and has always been a man greatly respected by his fellowtownsmen.

The gifted Editor of the Times will never see a happy day until this city buys an ambulance for the use of the police. He learned to appreciate an ambulance while a good soldier for the Union in the Civil War.

The decrease of membership of the two local G. A. R. Posts by 500 mustering out of Veterans ought, it seems to us, to set those left to thinking about the advisability of reuniting and living happily ever after.

Copeland & Bowser have a notice in this paper which is worth everybody's while to read with care. The firm are doing a good business, and to secure a fair share of the trade Leon Dror is putting his best foot forward.

Deacon and Mrs. Oliver F. Bryant, and Mr. and Mrs. Ward W. Hart, attended the bountiful and highly enjoyable Harvest Supper given in the North Congregational church last week, which was successful from every point of view.

Highway Commissioner Kelley is a candidate for reelection to the Board of Public Works. That will suit his ardent friend, Lawyer John P. Feeney, to a T. Com. Kelley has grown to be one of the Democratic bosses of this city.

Monday evening, Nov. 20, 1905, Mr. F. Percyel Lewis, organist of the Unitarian Church, will give a recital of German organ music. He will be assisted by a Boston singer, who himself has recently returned from study and experience in Europe.

On Nov. 27, Class '06 of the High School are to give their concert and ball, which all hands are looking forward to with feelings of supreme delight. The best musicians in the country have been engaged to play for the dancers. Keep the date in mind.

As architects and builders of Harvest Suppers the good women of the First Baptist church of this city can't be beaten. The exhibition of their skill which they gave in the vestry of the meetinghouse last week was a record breaker. Everybody enjoyed it.

As the day approaches on which the great meeting of the teachers is to be held public interest in it increases. Parents of the pupils are especially wrought up over the matter, and are liable to reach a white heat before the important and epoch making event comes off.

Please read the professional card of Miss Emma Fosdick in this paper. She is a thoroughly educated and competent teacher. Miss Fosdick will be at 11 Winslow street, this city. Tuesday afternoon, when and where arrangements can be made with her for evening lessons.

The Anti-Saloon League, of which Mr. Charles H. Cadwell is President, held their first rally of the present campaign in the vestry of the Congregational church last Sunday evening with a good attendance. There were religious exercises conducted by Rev. W. H. Scott, Rev. Dr. Norton, Albert Blackburn, singing, and short addresses. The League did good work for the cause of "No License" last year, and propose to follow it up during this campaign.

In the election of John B. Moran to the exalted office of District Attorney for Suffolk county Woburn claims to have won an honor. His first Law office after being admitted to the Bar was in this city, and while practicing his profession here he was one of our most highly respected citizens.

Towanda Whist Team played at Waltham last Wednesday evening in the Mystic Valley League.

The Boston & Northern Street Railway Co. raised the fare from 5 to 10 cents from Melrose via Chelsea to Boston last Monday and a big fight is on in that town. Everybody has signed petitions to boycott the B. & N. lines.

Unless a big change takes place, the Republican City Committee will find it hard work to get voters out to the present regime. That would be consistent. If they are not satisfied; if they don't like the way things have been run at City Hall—well, let us wait and see what they will do about reforming existing evils.

Trinity Club are to hold their November meeting this evening. An address will be delivered by Mr. Stanislaus H. King, Superintendent of the Sailors Haven at Charlestown. The Club expect to hold monthly meetings all winter, and give the public good entertainments.

Mrs. M. L. Sherman is conducting a class in Physical Culture in Waterfield Hall, Winchester, under the auspices of the "Fortnightly" Women's Club. Woburn ladies are cordially invited to join the class. Visitors are welcome. Address Mrs. H. A. Wheeler, Cliff street, Winchester.

The rank and disgusting municipal campaign in Boston is of itself sufficient evidence that all of the candidates for Mayor, except Frothingham, are unfit for the office.

Trinity church are to hold their annual Bazaar on Nov. 23, 24. A "Country Store" is to be a leading feature, and one that will please the people hugely. Attend it.

Woburn High School Class '06 are to give their entertainment on the evening of Nov. 27. Mere words are inadequate to convey a full description of the pleasures in store for those who attend, for the Class have been indefatigable in preparing good things for it. The boys and girls deserve a rousing public greeting and patronage.

It is surprising to learn that City Editor of the News is a quitter. It was generally supposed that he had dead loads of sand in his crop; but his loss of nearly all of it just before the Democratic caucuses, and the apparent absence of starch in his makeup, seem to disprove the claims of his friends in respect to his courage.

Winter swooped down on us all of a sudden last Monday night. At 7 o'clock a small snow squall struck this city; a cold N. W. wind blew up; and at 6 a.m. on Tuesday the temperature was from 10 to 16 above, according to location. It was, indeed, a sharp winter morning. The early railroad men said it was down to zero at Concord, N. H.

The breweries own and control the saloons. In most cases they furnish the money to pay license fees and supply the saloons with the goods dealt in. There are a few liquor sellers in this city who are rich enough to do business independently of the brewers, but a large share of them are not, and the brewers own these. Which is bad for the community.

Last Monday evening the City Council designated the following places at which to hold the Republican caucuses on Saturday evening, Nov. 25; Ward 1, Co-operative bank rooms, Main street; Ward 2, Armory, Prospect street; Ward 3, Mechanics Hall, Main street; Ward 4, Republican headquarters, Main street; Ward 5, 6 and 7, respective houses.

The breweries own and control the saloons, or something else, sends forth continually a terribly sickening stench, and contributes largely, we have no doubt, to breeding distempers. One's faculties do not have to be overly sensitive to cause him, or



## At the Ambassador's Reception

By A. M. DAVIES OGDEN

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Young Leighton went listlessly up the steps of the embassy. It had been an extremely hot July day, and for Paris, and Leighton felt tired and dispirited. But all good Americans must go to their ambassador's reception. Besides, there was a girl. Yet Leighton's step did not quicken at the thought. His pace, if anything, slackened. She was a nice girl—oh, yes—and pretty and rich. Nevertheless—

The rooms were crowded with the usual mob of Americans, traveling and resident, mingled among a few French people. Leighton, watching idly for a moment, caught sight of Miss Harris wedged across the drawing room and worked his way to her. At his suggestion of the conservatory she looked keenly at him and seemed to hesitate. Then she smiled.

"Why, it might be cooler," she assented. "You know the way?"

But once away from the crowd, amid the luxuriant green of the palms where a little rippling fountain lent a note of freshness to the heated atmosphere, young Leighton fell silent. As the girl chatted gayly on, apparently unheeded of his quietude, Leighton studied her carefully. She was slight and trim, perfect in detail from the tiny patient leather ties to the huge, rose-crowned tinted so becomingly on the wavy hair. Yes, she was undeniably attractive. Yet once more Leighton sighed. Perhaps it was the sight of so many of his countrymen together, but undeniably Leighton was conscious of a vague nostalgia. Would he ever see America again?

He was a tall, clean-cut young fellow, with pleasant hazel eyes, but round his mouth had deepened lines which betrayed that existence was proving none too kind. Five years ago he had arrived at the Beaux Arts eager, hopeful, ambitious. He had worked hard, he had struggled patiently, yet somehow success did not seem to come, and now a terrible doubt was beginning to torment the young fellow. Had he mistaken his vocation?

From the beginning his father had been averse to these artistic projects. "There is a place for you in the bank whenever you choose to come home and take a job," he said. "But no money of mine shall go for foolishness." Young Leighton, at first too confident to dream of failure and later too proud to admit the fact, had fought along striving to the best of his ability. How could he give up and go home? And, then, just a month ago he had met Miss Harris.

She was stopping awhile in Paris, living with a rich old aunt and possessed of the reputation of being herself extremely wealthy. Apparently she had at once taken a fancy to Leighton. She asked him to call. The day after he had left a card at the Ritz came an invitation for dinner, and henceforth nearly every day saw the young people together on some pretext or other. Leighton let himself drift. He liked her immensely. To his very tips the girl was sensitively responsive to the beautiful, her perceptions were delicate and fine, her tastes cultivated. Leighton realized fully her charm, and yet he still hesitated to put the decisive question. Her voice broke suddenly across his reverie.

"You are not listening at all!" she remonstrated, gayly, yet with a certain strained note below her mirth, which Leighton in his abstraction missed. "Why this wild gathering tendency today?" Leighton laughed.

"I was thinking how a rose you looked against all this green in that pretty pink frock," he answered. Miss Harris frowned a little.

"I do not care for compliments," she uttered dryly. "Pray let me tell you again that I am leaving Paris tomorrow."

"Leaving Paris?" echoed Leighton. "Why?"

"We go to Lucerne for awhile," stated Miss Harris. "It is far too warm in Paris now."

"Lucerne?" repeated Leighton again rather blankly. He could never afford to follow her there. If he were going to ask her it must be done now. His mouth tightened. The girl, whose eyes had scrutinized his face with a certain eager intensity, interposed before he could speak.

"I am going to Lucerne to join a friend," she began rapidly, as though there were something which must be met and faced now. "I want to get there before she leaves, as I have just heard that she is sailing next week. We have always been great chums, this girl and I; had no secrets from each other and that sort of thing."

"Yes," said Leighton absently. He was wondering how he could afford to work in the bank. Was it fair to a girl to marry her for her money? After all, dad was a good sort. If he could only make up his mind to renounce art, to confess his failure to dad! But at the thought his throat contracted. Give in; admit that he was no good! He went forward.

"Listen," he began unceasingly. "I—but the girl was still chattering on.

"You see, she cannot come to Paris," she pursued. "Her mother has an idea that Ruth is interested in some young man here, and she would not hear of it when I suggested their coming to me; consequently I must go to them. And that is why I am departing so unexpectedly."

Leighton clinched his hand nervously. "Ruth," he hesitated, coloring faintly. "I used to know a Ruth. It is a pretty name. And—and you say that she is interested in some one here, trying desperately to speak with impersonal calmness. Miss Harris nodded.

"Yes," she responded quietly. "I believe he—she asked her to marry him once. But she refused him, not knowing how much she cared. And—then he went away. She did not know where to write you, see. He had quite related with his father, and so—"

She stopped, for Leighton, uttering a low cry, had caught her fingers in his.

"You knew," he managed brokenly. "You knew—all the time!"

For answer Miss Harris thrust a hand into her pocket and produced a letter. This she opened at a certain page and without a word passed it to the young man. Leighton's breath tightened to a gasp.

"Marie, oh, Marie, if you meet him send him back to me!" he read. The words, blurred by the mist that dimmed his gaze, danced wildly before him. Ruth, little Ruth! Outside the window a splendid American flag trailed lazily in the faint breeze, and with

## MAN EATERS IN INDIA.

The Sort of Tigers That Hunt For Human Game.

The "man-eater" is the jungle nightmare of India, and numerous are the theories to account for its abnormal appetite. Commonly it is said to be an old tiger which has found game too difficult to bring down, or a sickly tiger which has resorted to man killing in its weakness as the easier method. The commoner of opinion, however, is that a man-eater is an erratic killer which in conflict with human beings who are often quite brave in defense of their cattle, has discovered how much less work it is to kill a man than cattle, for the cattle killer is usually fat and lazy. Nothing has been found, so far as I have discovered, to suggest appetite for human flesh as the impelling motive, or that man-eaters reflect all flesh not human, or that the cubs of a man-killing tigress inherit the man-killing propensity. Rather is it a case of contempt for man bred of familiarity, and more often the lust lays hold of the tigress, very likely because in foraging for her cubs (as she does until they begin to hunt for themselves at seven months) and in their defense she has come more frequently in contact with man, or it may be because the female is more numerous than the male or more vicious—Exchange.

## WILD DOGS OF ASIA.

Plague Animals That Pursue and Kill Bears and Tigers.

The quality of dogs possessed by hunting dogs of Asia appears in a marked difference of habit from that noticeable in all other carnivorous beasts. As a rule, each ferocious animal has its natural and favorite prey, which may vary in different localities, but is in each case the easiest and most profitable victim. Tigers, for instance, are cattle slayers or deer killers, just as cattle or deer happen to be most abundant in their district.

Leopards prey on goats, sheep, and when they can get them on tame dogs; wolves on sheep and cattle, stoats on rats and mice. But, though the jungles which they visit are often desolate, the tigress, the wolf, dog, and bear limit their attacks to these. The packs deliberately pursue and destroy the black and Himalayan bears and the tigers, according perhaps the only instance in which one carnivorous species deliberately sets itself to hunt down and destroy another. From their rarity, the uninhabited nature of the jungles which they haunt and their habit of hunting at night—which a probable suggestion makes the basis of the early legends of the demon hunter and "hellquin" at a time when the "red dogs" still remained in Europe—observations of their habits are rare—London Spectator.

## GETTING OUT OF BED.

Take Your Time About It and Don't Shock Your System.

Don't jump up the first thing your eyes are open. Remember that while you sleep the vital organs are at rest. The vitality is lowered and the circulation not so strong. A sudden spring out of bed is a shock to these organs, especially to the heart, as it starts to pumping blood suddenly.

Take your time in getting up. Yawn and stretch; wake up slowly; give the vital organs a chance to resume their work gradually.

Notice how a baby wakes up. It stretches its arms and legs, rubs its eyes and yawns and wakes up slowly. Watch a kitten wake up. First it stretches out its tail, then rolls over and stretches the whole body. The birds do not wake up and fly as soon as their eyes are open. They shake out their wings and stretch their legs, waking up slowly. This is the natural way to wake up. Don't jump up suddenly, don't be in such a hurry, but stretch and yawn and yawn and stretch. Stretch the whole body. A good yawn and stretch is better than a cold bath. It will get you thoroughly awake, and then you will enjoy the bath all the more—Medical Talk.

## Colder as a Verb.

The verb "colder" has long been used figuratively, meaning to "chill" or "take hold of a person by the collar; more loosely, to "capture." The verb was thus employed early in the seventeenth century. Steele, in the *Guardian*, No. 84, wrote, "If you advised him not to collar any man." Other instances are: Gentleman's Magazine, 1762, "His lordship collared the footman who threw it," and Marryatt's sentence in "Peter Simple," "He was collared by two French soldiers."

## The Luster of Opals.

Many gems are cut without any apparent cause, suddenly becoming cracked or sealed, the damage being irreparable. Opals, known as the "luster of stones," are so sensitive that their beauty is frequently destroyed by their proximity to an open fire. The London Globe quotes an American asking a waiter in a restaurant:

"Doesn't any one ever laugh here?" "Yes, sir," replied the waiter. "Some times we have complaints about it."

## An Eternal Puzzle.

"Is my hat on straight?" she asked him.

He looked at her headgear in dumb amazement.

"I don't," he answered. "When it's straight it looks crooked, and when it's crooked it looks straight."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## AGONY.

The Butler—Haud heavy night at the hour of midnight the ghost haunts and groans and wrings its hands. Tourist—Ab, must have died in the cu-summer season.—London Tim-Bits.

## The Wrong Man.

Fair Visitor—Here, my poor man are some roses for you. What can I do to make you comfortable? Prisoner—Guess you're makin' a mistake, lady. Fair Visitor—Mistake? How? Prisoner—I'm only here for perch comblin'. Yer'll find the guy that killed her in th' next cell.—Cleveland Leader.

## Revenge.

Wool—How do you like your new lodgings?

Van Pelt—All right, except that the man across the hall is learning to play the flute.

Wool—You ought to get an accordion. Van Pelt—I did; that's why he got the flute.

## One on Him and Her.

Mrs. Bleachblond—I found this black hair on your coat. What does it mean?

Mr. Bleachblond—Why, that is my last season's coat. Your hair was black then, you know.—Smart Set.

## His Special Favorites.

She—An so fond of trees! The oak is my favorite, it is so strong, so noble! Which do you like the best? He (promptly)—Yew.—Judge.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, FOURTH QUARTER, INTER-NATIONAL SERIES, NOV. 19.

Text of the Lesson, Nos. 1, 2-11—Memory Verses, S. 9—Golden Text, Jan. 19, 10—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

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In all those Old Testament studies Israel is the center, as she is the center of all God's purposes concerning the whole earth. When He divided the earth among the nations after the deluge He did it with reference to the children of Israel (Gen. x, 25; Deut. xxvi, 8), and some day we shall hear from the gloryland of the earth that all God's dealings with the nations in all ages have had some reference to His people Israel, for it is His purpose that Israel shall blossom and bud and fill the face of the earth with fruit and that all nations shall go up from year to year to worship the King, the Lord of Hosts, at Jerusalem (Isa. xxvii, 6; Jer. III, 17, 18; Zech. xiv, 16). All national disputes shall be settled there, and the work of righteousness shall be upon all the earth, for "the kingdom shall be the Lord's" (Obad. 21).

The time of our lesson is the twentieth year of Artaxerxes (1, 11; D, or thirteenth year after Ezra went up to Jerusalem with his company (Ezra vii, 7). Nehemiah is the king's cupbearer. He is a gentile, like Joseph, Moses, and the Median. His heart is with his people at Jerusalem. From certain Jews who had returned from Jerusalem, he learned the sad condition of affairs there—that the people were in great affliction and reproach and the wall of the city had been rebuilt (verse 3). He took it greatly to heart, and wept and mourned and fasted before the God of heaven (verse 4), and the burden of our lesson today is his prayer at this time. Another great prayer at another time is recorded in chapter ix, and these and other prayers recorded in Scripture, notably our Lord's prayer in John xvi, are the most helpful of studies if we would learn how to pray.

By comparing I, 1, and II, 1, we see that Nehemiah had been praying full three months before his opportunity came to speak to the king. He had then fasted before the God of kings for three months before his time came to make request of Artaxerxes. Doubtless he was always watching for the time to speak and to be ready when it should come. This should be the attitude of every prayerful one—expectant, but patient, not trying to make occasions or opportunities, but trusting God to do that, and then, obedient to I Sam. x, 7, "Do as occasions serve thee, for God is with thee." When the time had fully come he stated the matter frankly and in one breath prayed to God and spoke to the king (II, 4, 5, 8, 1, 1), and his petition was granted according to the good hand of his God upon him. It is beautiful to behold his walk with God, his trust in God, and therefore his fearlessness. "Neither told I man that God is with thee." 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## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, NOV. 24, 1905.

## REPUBLICAN CAUCUSES.

The Republicans of this city are to hold caucuses tomorrow evening, Nov. 25, to place in nomination candidates for Mayor, Aldermen, three members of the School Board, etc. They may be generally attended, but it hardly looks that way at the present time.

With a bitter contest in progress among the Democrats, which will doubtless be fought out at the ballot boxes, and widespread dissatisfaction with the present rule at City Hall, the Republicans ought to be able to elect their ticket in December, and could easily do so by a hearty and united effort to accomplish that end. It looks as though they never had a fairer opportunity to elect a Republican Mayor and good Board of Aldermen than they have this year, and the question presents itself, will they improve it, and give Woburn a better city government?

If the Republicans nominate a strong, clean ticket tomorrow night, and the voters respond earnestly and promptly to the call for help in its behalf, no good reason can be seen why it may not win at the polls.

The division in the ranks of the Democracy should, if taken proper advantage of, result in a sweeping victory for the Republicans and "No License" on Dec. 12, and will, if all the friends of good local government do their whole duty that day.

## FOR MAYOR.

In response to most pressing demands from citizens, irrespective of party, Mr. Arthur H. Lincoln has consented to be a candidate for Mayor at the Republican caucuses Saturday night.

Mr. Lincoln is one of the most promising young men in Woburn, a native of the city, son of Andrew R. Lincoln of North Woburn, and proprietor of a flourishing leather business there. He is at present a member of the School Committee and has been two years on the Board of Aldermen. Every Republican owes it to the party and the city to go to the caucuses Saturday night and vote for ARTHUR H. LINCOLN.

## DEMOCRATIC CAUCUSES.

At the Democratic caucuses last evening Mayor Lawrence Reade was chosen to be the Mayoralty candidate in the coming election, and James H. Kelley for the Board of Public Works.

## THANKSGIVING.

The Journal wishes everybody a happy, grateful Thanksgiving Day, with a plenty of Turkey and Cranberry Sauce in it.

Unless a great revival of interest takes place between now and Dec. 12, our city election is likely to be a dull affair. For some reason, not easily explained, indifference and apathy as to the outcome of the voting, seem to hold the people in their embrace, and to have paralyzed them to the extent of not caring much whether school keeps or not. Then there may be time enough left in which to effect a change and arouse the people to action; but it is anything to be accomplished in the way of electing a good city government and gaining a victory for "no license," it is high time to get about doing some thing.

Editor Feeney of the *News* fired off another dynamite charge against Mayor Reade last week, but it failed signally of execution. Simmered down, the charge of Editor Feeney was that Mr. Reade does not know enough to be Mayor of Woburn, and that someone else is the real Executive head of our municipal government. Hence, Editor Feeney objects. But the question is: if Reade won out last night, will the *News*, the local Democratic organ, support him for reelection?

The election of a competent and honest Board of Aldermen on Dec. 12, will be of more importance than that of Mayor. With a good City Council, composed of business ability and uprightness, our public affairs would be safe, anyway.

Henry M. Whitney, the Boston champion of Canadian reciprocity, will probably be careful hereafter not to misquote President Roosevelt. The President's letter of Nov. 18 settled Whitney's hash for him.

## LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.  
City—Election. Pettingill—Klein. Spool Co.—Macular. M. C. F. Co.—Sale. Unitarian Society—Fair. E. F. Johnson—Cottage. E. F. Johnson—Cottage. Lend-a-Hand Club—Candy Sale.

Harold Child at Unitarian vestry Dec. 1.

Thanksgiving Day next Thursday, Nov. 30.

Republican caucuses tomorrow evening, Nov. 25.

Cakewalk at minstrel Show, Unitarian vestry Dec. 1.

Don't miss the minstrel show at Unitarian vestry Dec. 1.

Read what the Linnell market has to say about turkeys.

M. C. Felch offers for sale or rent a fine 6-room house.

College ices and blackberry pie at Unitarian Fair, Dec. 7, 8.

The alarm from box 58 was for a fire in a small building on Carter's street.

The Fair by the ladies of St. John's Baptist church was a big success.

The children's minstrel show at Unitarian vestry Dec. 1. Tickets 25 cents.

Commissioner Kelley wants a resolution to a seat on the Board of Public Works.

The Gababotes are to meet with Mrs. Laura E. Hicks at Cambridge this evening.

A unique feature of the Unitarian annual Fair, Dec. 7, 8, is to be a Chinese Laundry.

Fred Lowell is again on duty at the Hammond & Son Co.'s great clothing establishment.

City election second Tuesday of Dec. the 12th.

At 2 p. m. next Wednesday the Lend-a-Hand Club hold a candy sale at Copeland & Bowers.

Mayor Reade has reappointed Edward S. Lyons a member of the Board of License Commissioners.

The Lend-a-Hand Club are to hold a Thanksgiving candy sale at Copeland & Bowers.

Ex Alderman Arthur H. Lincoln has consented to stand for the Republican nomination for Mayor at the Caucuses tomorrow, Saturday evening. He is a firstclass man and would make a good Mayor.

When Mr. Warren N. Blake came down from Vermont this fall he brought two of the most valuable horses that were ever in Woburn. They are handsome. We wonder if they are for Lawson?

The alarm from box 56 at 9:25 last Monday morning was for a slight fire on the roof of a dwelling house near Cross Street.

The deep and brilliant azure of the sky this week was a rare and beautiful sight. Wonder how many people observed and admired it?

When a Woburn man has to go to Boston for influence to boom his candidacy for office it looks as though he was in pretty poor straits.

G. A. R. Post 161 was duly inspected by Department Inspector Robert M. Spinnery of Post 66, Medford, and Staff, last Monday evening.

Engineer Charles Chase of the B. & M. Railroad and wife went to Concord, N. H., last Saturday to attend the funeral of Mr. Chase's sister.

"Angry" Crovo's is just the right place to buy fruit, nuts, etc. for a Thanksgiving dinner. Everything wanted will be found at his popular store.

An attractive feature of the entertainment the second night of the Unitarian Parish Fair will be a mixed quartette in new songs and bright ideas.

Charles McElhaney died suddenly last Tuesday morning while going to his gypsy moth work on the Head farm on Burlington street. He was 45 years old.

The report that Larry Martin is coming all the way from Indian Territory to help elect his friend Reade Mayor, while reasonable enough, lacks confirmation.

Water Commissioner E. F. Hayes has been visiting his native health on the Kennebec, and relatives there, this week. His return was expected last evening.

E. Prior may be found at 349 Main street, Woburn, prepared to sell Real Estate of all descriptions—sell at Auction and does a general Fire Insurance business.

Please read carefully the announcement of a forthcoming annual Fair by the Unitarian Society, and then make arrangements to attend it on Dec. 7, 8.

Notwithstanding the stagnation in building operations here the Parker Lumber Company are in the enjoyment of an excellent trade in all kinds of timber.

Firstclass winter overcoats can now be bought wonderfully cheap at the Hammond & Son Company's big store, of which J. Foster Deland is General Manager.

In view of the near approach of the holidays the skillful operators at Hanson & Co.'s jewelry establishment were never busier in their lives than at the present time.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin of Gardiner, Maine, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Peterson of this city a few days ago, the latter being a sister of Mr. Goodwin.

Last Friday the price of coal advanced from 25 to 50 cents a ton in Boston, which made Woburn people regret that they neglected to put in a supply a month ago.

On election day a vote is to be taken on the question whether a City Auditor shall be elected for one or 3 years, according to an Act passed last winter by the Legislature.

A would-be candidate for Mayor down the street modestly proclaims that he is the only Moses who can rescue Woburn from its present business Slough of Despond. Shh!

If the price of the staple fruit continues to advance, apple dumplings will be a scarce article on Thanksgiving dinner tables this year. They are \$2.50 a barrel in Maine!

If ever in his life the poor man sighs for riches it is when he looks, with empty pockets, into the windows of markets swelling out with Thanksgiving fatness and sweetness.

Thanksgiving turkeys are bound to be a costly article of diet at that annual New England festival. In the turkey raising regions of Vermont you now are 35 cents a pound.

Miss Dorothy Knapp, having finished her studies at a Boston Business College, has secured a good position as stenographer and bookkeeper for a business house in Charlestown.

Don't miss the minstrel show at Unitarian vestry Dec. 1.

Read what the Linnell market has to say about turkeys.

M. C. Felch offers for sale or rent a fine 6-room house.

College ices and blackberry pie at Unitarian Fair, Dec. 7, 8.

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A unique feature of the Unitarian annual Fair, Dec. 7, 8, is to be a Chinese Laundry.

Fred Lowell is again on duty at the Hammond & Son Co.'s great clothing establishment.

The alarm from box 54 at 5:35 last evening was false.

The good people of this City who desire a change in the way things are run at city Hall should rally to the Republican caucuses. Vote for Lincoln for Mayor.

Ex Alderman Arthur H. Lincoln has consented to stand for the Republican nomination for Mayor at the Caucuses tomorrow, Saturday evening. He is a firstclass man and would make a good Mayor.

When Mr. Warren N. Blake came down from Vermont this fall he brought two of the most valuable horses that were ever in Woburn. They are handsome. We wonder if they are for Lawson?

The Holly Club, composed of young ladies, will give a rainbow party in the Auditorium this evening.

A Monologue and a Dramatic with a fine cast at the Unitarian Fair, Dec. 8, will be well worth seeing.

Leave your orders promptly at Crawford's for Thanksgiving icecream, confections, etc. for it looks as though he would have a rush of business at that time.

The first lecture in the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund Course is to be delivered by Rev. W. J. Dawson of London, England, in Lyceum Hall on Tuesday evening, Nov. 28. He is one of the most eminent lecturers on the English platform, and during his tour in this country has drawn immense audiences everywhere. No one can afford to miss hearing this great British orator.

John P. Feeney, Esq., was John B. Moran's campaign treasurer during his fight for the Suffolk District Attorneyship, and, as such, received and distributed \$5,216 campaign funds, the same being Boston's total expenses.

The above Boston paper that printed the above report stated that Mr. Feeney is Mayor of Woburn, which was news to him and the people of this city.

The country newspapers won the day for the Republican Party. Their influence among the people is far beyond the metropolitan press.—*Worcester Star*.

Right you are to a dot, neighbor Wilson! It has been a long, long time since the city papers ceased to be of any account in the manufacture of political public opinion. The Boston papers are run entirely by the Countingroom instead of the Editorial Chair.

In making up his Staff, or Military Family, which he accomplished neatly last Friday before setting out on a short vacation, during which he hoped to recuperate from the wear and tear of his late political campaign, coming Governor Guild failed to include in the list any one, or more, of the numerous gentlemen in Winchester who would adorn the exalted position, if chosen to it, and enhance its lustre. We are not aware that he gave any reason for the omission.

Within the next 10 days it will be known for a dead certainty whether the Lowell & Woburn Street Railway is to be reopened for traffic or abandoned, and the track from Woburn to Billerica removed. This statement is made on perfectly reliable authority.

Water Commissioner E. F. Hayes has been visiting his native health on the Kennebec, and relatives there, this week. His return was expected last evening.

From present appearances it is safe to say that the pieces of High School statuary presented by the Boston Herald as prizes will remain long time in their present resting places in the Public Library before being called for to decorate the new school building.

The only Republican saloonist in this city says, "if the Republicans would let me alone they could carry the election every time." Whether he means that Republicans are too strongly wedded to their cups, or too meddlesome on the "license" question, we are unable to say.

A whole lot of young people of this city are hard after the Boston *Club's* prize. Unless they cease scattering their fire and concentrate it on a single individual, the game may escape them and fall into somebody else's hands. But all of them are making a strong pull for victory.

No better name has been mentioned for Republican candidate for Mayor than that of Mr. Ward W. Hart. He is a man of sound judgment, of firstclass business ability, and is honest. If elected Mayor, Mr. Hart would give the city a good, clean administration.

Some of the trade journals have it that the American Hide and Leather Company are to be swallowed up by a still larger trust, the name of which does not occur to us just at this moment.

The Ladies of Trinity church have saved the best wine for the last of the feast, as was done on a certain notable occasion, and their supper tonight will prove it. Those who attend and their name should be Legion, will find spread for them the best supper they ever set down to and enjoyed in all their lives.

Last Tuesday the people of Madison won a big victory over the Boston & Northern St. R. by compelling the Company to return to a 5-cent fare and transfers. They withdrew their patronage of the trolleys to the extent that the Company had to drop 9 cars and 18 Boston trips. The people rule in this country.

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## Thanksgiving

Two barrels received yesterday  
The Young Folk like it  
And You like it  
And more ordered for  
next week.

### 5c. THE EAR.

### POP CORN



JULIA MARLOWE at Hollis Street Theatre, Boston.

ESTABLISHED 1884  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...  
-INSURANCE-  
Savings Bank Block, Woburn  
Telephone 131-2  
Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 1192 Main  
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

## DON'T FAIL

to study the matter carefully before deciding. No matter how small a purchase you may wish to make, there may always be some saving made if you are careful. In purchasing

### JEWELRY

for instance, grade and quality are always to be considered as well as price. We have made Jewelry our life study, and we can help you save enormously as well as secure the best if you consult us.

### L. E. HANSON & CO.,

• A Jewelry Store since 1871.

• Special attention given to all kinds of Repairing.

## Purchase Your Thanksgiving Candies Of Us!

And get them fresh and at Less Than Boston Prices. Bouquet Mixture 20 cents lb. Our Special Chocolates 20 cents lb. These are Pure Sugar with Fruit Flavor.

Our stock comprises Dainty Sealed Packages from 25c. to \$2.00 of Apollo, Quality and Lowney's High Grade Chocolates.

Priscilla Kisses 25c. lb.

### The PIERCE DRUG CO.,

Successors to Robbins Drug Co.

417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN. We Cut Prices and Save You Money on Drugstore Goods. Public Telephone. Goods Delivered Promptly by Messenger, Free of Expense.

• We Keep Prices Down.

## FREE PUBLIC LECTURES IN THE CITY OF WOBURN

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

## Burdeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded Oct. 7, 1892 by Leonard Thompson, Esq., and Incorporated Nov. 18, 1892.

**Members of the Corporation.**—John W. Jonson, Maria E. Carter, William R. Cutler, E. Maria Bean, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson, William Beggs, Frances W. Hill, J. F. DeLoires.

### SEASON OF 1905-6.

The lectures given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the Hall except upon presentation of a ticket.

Application cards for tickets can be obtained by mail only. Applicants for cards must enclose addressed and stamped envelope. The cards must be properly filled out and returned to the Burdeen Free Lecture Fund, with a stamped and addressed envelope, NOT later than Nov. 18, 1905.

Tickets will not be issued to children, but parents in applying for tickets may, in such case, give to the parent which will admit to the hall such child if accompanied with the parent. Except upon presentation of such special ticket no children will be admitted to these lectures.

As these lectures will be of such a character as will not interest the children, the committee will issue but a very limited number of these tickets, thus allowing a larger number of available seats for the older applicants.

A limited number of Special Tickets for each separate lecture, commonly called "rush" tickets, will be issued in the same manner as the regular tickets (by mail) and may be applied for any time prior to eleven days before the particular lecture to which the application is made. Application for a rush ticket entitles the holder to any vacant seat after 7.55 p. m., or 5 minutes before the commencement of the lecture.

The course of the 13th season will consist of 5 lectures as follows:

Tuesday, November 28, 1905, Rev. W. J. Dawson, of London. Subject: "Sir Walter Raleigh."

Tuesday, December 5, 1905. Dr. Newell D. Hillis. Subject: "John Ruskin's Message to the Twentieth Century."

Monday, Dec. 18, 1905. P. S. Henson, D. D. Subject: "Grimmblers."

Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1906. Dr. John C. Bowker. Subject: "Japrusa."

Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1906. Mrs. Harriett Bishop Waters. Subject: "Story of the Early Missions."

The course will be held in Lyceum Hall.

Doors open at 7.30 P. M. Lectures begin at 8 P. M.

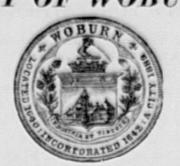
Address all communications to the Burdeen Lecture Committee, Woburn, Mass. Woburn, Nov. 2, 1905

## FOR SALE.

- 1 Laundry Wagon.
- 1 Canopy Top Carryall.
- 1 Top Buggy, Rubber Tires.
- 1 New Boulevard Buggy, Rubber Tires.
- 1 Safe.
- 1 Antique Secretary.

SMITH'S AUCTION ROOMS.

## CITY OF WOBURN.



CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, Nov. 20, 1905.

### MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Parker. Subject: "The Sacrifice which God Requires." 12 M., Sunday School.

BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Rev. Dr. Williams, D. D.

A. 15 45 P. M., Y. P. S. C. Meeting.

T. F. C. Meeting.

Wednesday, at 7.45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

METHODIST.—At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Sermon before the D. O. G. F., M. U.

12 M., Sunday School.

5 45 P. M., Epoch League.

Wednesday, at 7.30 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—Special Services. At 10.30 A. M., preaching by the pastor. Subject: "The Office of the Ministry." 12 M., Sunday School. A. W. White, Supt.

5 P. M., Y. P. S. C. led by Mrs. M. E. Scott.

Wednesday, at 7.45 P. M., Prayer Meeting.

"The Heroes and Heroines whom God has used as Benefactors of Mankind." Good Music.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Next before Advent.

12 M., Sunday School and Sermon.

7 P. M., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Methodist.—Special Services.

Everyone cordially invited.

Thanksgiving Service in Swedish Lutheran church.

At 10.30 A. M., Rev. Frederick W. Beekman, Rector.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST SCIENTIST.—Services. At 10.30 A. M., Cenos Savings Bank Building, Room 104, 10th Street. Subject: "The Office of the Ministry." 12 M., Sunday School.

"God the only Cause and Creator."

Wednesday evening, Special Services.

Meetings at 7.45 P. M.

Thanksgiving Service in Swedish Lutheran church.

At 10.30 A. M., Rev. Frederick W. Beekman, Rector.

GEORGE EDWARD PIERCE, Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Night and Day Calls will receive Prompt Attention.

635 Main Street, WOBURN READING

TELEPHONE 23-8 Woburn.

and all such citizens will, in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes for Mayor, eight Aldermen, one Ward and one Alderman for each of the several Wards; also, for one member of the Board of Public Works for the term of Four years; also, for three members of the School Committee, for a term of three years.

At every male citizen in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes" or "No" to the question: "Shall Chapter 373, of the Acts of 1905 be accepted?"

At every male citizen in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes for the question: "Shall license be granted for the sale of intoxicating liquor in this city, for the year beginning May 1, 1906?"

At every male citizen in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes on a separate ballot, for three members of the School Committee, for a term of three years.

All such votes cast by each voter for the aforesaid officers, and in answer to the aforesaid questions must be upon the aforesaid ballot.

ACTS OF 1905. (Continued)

AN ACT RELATING TO THE TERMS OF OFFICE OF MUNICIPAL AUDITOR.

Be it enacted, etc., as follows:

SECTION 1. After the passage of this act, and until the expiration of the term for which any auditor is chosen, he shall hold his office for one year, and shall, on the first day of January of each year thereafter, there shall be held an election in the manner required by law, for the term of one year, for the auditor to be chosen at such election, for three years from the time of his election.

SECTION 2. Every such auditor, when he is chosen, shall hold his office for the term of three years from the time of his election, and shall be entitled to receive a compensation of \$1,000 per annum, and to be paid for his services in the manner required by law.

SECTION 3. This act shall be submitted to the voters of the city for their adoption, and upon its acceptance by a majority of the voters voting thereon in any city it shall take effect at the first day of January of the year next following its adoption.

SECTION 5. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed. [Approved May 6, 1905.]

By order of the Mayor and City Council,

Attest: JOHN H. FINN, City Clerk.

### BOSTON THEATRES.

#### CASTLE SQUARE.

Of all the plays made from books during the past quarter century, "The Prisoner of Zenda" is undoubtedly the most popular. This dramatic version of Anthony Hope's "Admirable Romance" has given more than one production at the Castle Square Theatre, and is great in the interest in it that it generates. The author of "Rudolf Tannenbaum" and "The Merchant of Venice" is to be here next week, and it is to be expected that his new play will be a success.

A concert is to be given soon for the benefit of the athletic association.

Some of our good people are still fighting the moths. They have a large hard job on hand.

The Winchester basketball team are to play the Reading A. A. team this evening, Nov. 24. They pretend to say that ours is a strong aggregation of the best.

Epiphany parish are about to organize a men's club for the purpose of securing greater sociability and intellectual improvement. The Club will be expected to deal largely in lectures and suppers.

Everybody in this town is fasting in anticipation of that fat Thanksgiving turkey. Ministers and Deacons, let your sermons and prayers be short, but earnest, spiritual, and right to the point—full of gratitude and thanks.

State Commissioner Kirkland is sending out a great deal of intensely interesting gypsy moth literature these days, and also, calling for more money. To be sure, Com. Kirkland thinks he must earn his \$5,000 salary, or make a show of doing it; and how easier than to issue to moth literature?

Master Harvey J. Gustaf of Cambridge street caught a large fox in his muskrat trap Wednesday afternoon. It was caught by the fore foot, fighting savagely to get away. He shot at it three times before killing it. It measured four feet two inches from point of nose to tip of tail, weighed fifteen pounds and is a handsome specimen.

The Final Test of Christianity. The December McClure's points a remarkable critical estimate of the Final Test of Christianity, by the Rev. Charles D. Williams, D. D., and the Rev. Dr. John L. Marlowe, in a series of magnificent Shakespearean revivals.

The opening week, on November 27, will be a special matinee to "The Taming of the Shrew," the second week, "Twelfth Night," and the third and final week will be devoted between "The Merchant of Venice" and "Much Ado About Nothing."

The plays will be presented in a splendidly elaborate manner in regard to scene, properties, costumes, and accessories, and there will be a remarkable stage production.

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# THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1905.

## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 1, 1905.

### THE TICKET.

In making choice of candidates for Mayor, Aldermen, School Board, and Board of Public Works, the Republicans did themselves proud at their caucuses last Saturday evening. With a possible exception or two, the list is perfect. The men are so well and favorably known that they need no bolstering up from the press or other agencies. They are men of stability of character, intelligent, clean, and interested in the welfare of the city. They know how to do things, and will do them. For the public good, too.

By no possibility could a better candidate for Mayor have been lighted on than Arthur H. Linscott. For the office he is all that anyone could desire, and even the hardest to please fail to find any outs about him. The party leaders were fortunate in prevailing on him to take the nomination. He is a leading manufacturer and business man of this city.

Look at the list of Aldermen-at-Large; could a better set of men have been chosen? They are all business men, citizens of high and honorable standing in the community, who know what the city needs, and how to obtain it.

And so with the other nominees. The ticket is sound from first to last—one more worthy of support and election was never before selected to fill responsible posts in the local government. And it will be elected on Dec. 12, if the voter who honestly desires better things at City Hall will come out on election day and "shoot as they pray."

### GOLE FOR SPEAKER.

The contest for Speaker of the next House is to be settled in favor of John N. Cole of Andover. He has, so reliable reports put it, 100 written pledges from the 169 Republican members-elect, which leaves Mr. Walker of Brookline short 69 votes.

I looked from the start as though Mr. Cole would win. He has been a leading and influential member of the House for the last two sessions of the Legislature, and his conspicuous ability and integrity pointed him out, as soon as his reelection was announced, as the coming man for Speaker.

The contest has been friendly and honorable; but, although Mr. Walker's fitness for the office was everywhere recognized, he lacked sufficient strength to combat successfully with Mr. Cole for a majority of the votes.

John N. Cole will make a first-class Speaker, and fill the bill admirably.

### FOR MAYOR.

Arthur H. Linscott, candidate for Mayor, was born in Woburn, and has always lived here.

Mr. Linscott believes in Woburn and is anxious to see it grow and prosper. He is the kind of man this city needs for Mayor.

### MASS MEETING.

Republicans are to hold a mass meeting at the Republican Headquarters at 8 o'clock Saturday evening, Dec. 2.

It is encouraging to the cause of temperance to note the fact that the Anti-Saloon League and other anti-license organizations and persons have become fully aware to the importance of the coming city election, and propose to govern themselves accordingly. A series of Grand "No License" rallies has been appointed, at which eminent temperance speakers are to deliver addresses and good music to be furnished. Next Monday evening, Dec. 4, at 8 o'clock, Dr. C. H. Mead, the great temperance advocate of New York City, is to lecture in the First Baptist church, in this city. Dr. Williams will deliver a lecture, entitled: Intemperance, the Curse and the Cure. The public is cordially invited.

Miss Susan Frye, teacher of grades 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, in the Parker School, who began work in the Woburn schools in Sept. 1882, homes at 168 Lexington street this year.

The ladies of the Unitarian church are to have a sale of second-hand clothing, furniture, etc., in the store next to Thompson's hardware store, Saturday, December 16.

Whitcher has the only hot water boiler for supplying pure chocolate drinks there is in this city. He is always up to date. Read his announcement, then try his superior chocolate.

Ex-Mayor Feeney said he would muster and turn in all his political following for Brackett if the Republicans would nominate him. They didn't. Where are the Feeney following at now?

The first in the series of Grand Anti-License rallies is to be held in the Auditorium on next Monday evening, Dec. 4. Let every friend of temperance, sobriety, good order, and a clean city, attend.

The way the Democrats are talking on the streets it is reasonable to conclude that a good many of them are going to vote for Linscott for Mayor, and nearly all the Republican ticket for Alderman-at-Large.

We had ample proof last Sunday of the superior quality of Crawford's cream, and was thankful for the privilege of sampling it. There was a big lot of it, and a finer article of the kind never tickled the palate of mortal man.

The public schools of this city, thanks to the good sense and kind disposition of our esteemed School Board, and in accordance with an ancient and honorable custom of Puritanical origin, are enjoying their Thanksgiving vacation.

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After the result of the Saturday night caucuses had been announced, an eminent ex-Politician of North Woburn made the statement, seriously and in somewhat forcible language, in the presence of one of the defeated aspirants for nomination, and apparently for his benefit, that it is utterly useless and foolhardy to try to buck successfully against the "Machine." Then he gazed solemnly at the ticket, sighed, and departed for the bosom of his Parish.

Far be it from the JOURNAL to make invidious comparisons, but it would like to have the sober-minded voters in this city, if convenient for them to do so, hold up before their mental vision, and scan closely, the Republican and Democratic tickets for Alderman-at-Large.

Mr. E. Q. Brackett promptly congratulated Mr. A. H. Linscott on his success in the caucuses Saturday night, and has taken off his coat and salled to make Mr. Linscott's majority on election day a large one. Mr. Brackett has shown himself to be an important factor in Woburn politics.

THE WOBURN JOURNAL finished the 56th year of its earthly career last week, and to day enters on its 56th. That isn't a bad showing for a country newspaper; think it is?

### LOCAL NEWS.

#### New Advertisements.

Committee—Election.

Star & Carter—Citation.

F. W. Dallinger—Citation.

Was your turkey tender and juicy?

A heavy rain visited these parts last Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Please don't fail to read the new announcement of Copeland & Bowser.

For Thanksgiving Day the weather yesterday was all any heart could wish.

Whitcher sells tickets to the Philharmonic Sextette concert on Dec. 15. Price 35 cents. Also, Brooks.

The engagement is announced of Mr. Harold P. Johnson and Miss Marion D. Lucy of Greenfield, Mass.

Mr. Henry Taylor, tenor, will be the soloist at the Unitarian church, Sunday, Dec. 3.

No-License Rally at the Auditorium 8 p.m. sharp, Monday evening, Dec. 4.

Please take particular notice of C. E. Smith's ad in this paper. What's the master with Smith? He's all right!

Miss Dora A. Winn is proving to be a great success as Music Supervisor of our public schools. She fills the bill in every particular.

Mrs. Frank Buchanan, Miss Margaret Chapman, Miss Alice Whitecomb, Mr. Parker Poole, Mr. Roger Eaton, in Dramatic, at Unitarian Parish Fair, Dec. 8.

Last Sunday was another beautiful and bland November day, and well filled meetinghouses proved that the charming weather was appreciated by devoutly inclined people.

On account of the death of Mrs. Wood, wife of Hon. A. S. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Taylor were summoned and returned from Pine Point, Maine, last Saturday.

Next Sunday evening in the First Baptist church, in this city, Dr. Williams will deliver a lecture, entitled: Intemperance, the Curse and the Cure. The public is cordially invited.

Miss Susan Frye, teacher of grades 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, in the Parker School, who began work in the Woburn schools in Sept. 1882, homes at 168 Lexington street this year.

The ladies of the Unitarian church are to have a sale of second-hand clothing, furniture, etc., in the store next to Thompson's hardware store, Saturday, December 16.

Whitcher has the only hot water boiler for supplying pure chocolate drinks there is in this city. He is always up to date. Read his announcement, then try his superior chocolate.

Ex-Mayor Feeney said he would muster and turn in all his political following for Brackett if the Republicans would nominate him. They didn't. Where are the Feeney following at now?

The first in the series of Grand Anti-License rallies is to be held in the Auditorium on next Monday evening, Dec. 4. Let every friend of temperance, sobriety, good order, and a clean city, attend.

The way the Democrats are talking on the streets it is reasonable to conclude that a good many of them are going to vote for Linscott for Mayor, and nearly all the Republican ticket for Alderman-at-Large.

We had ample proof last Sunday of the superior quality of Crawford's cream, and was thankful for the privilege of sampling it. There was a big lot of it, and a finer article of the kind never tickled the palate of mortal man.

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Hear quartette, Mr. Stephenson, Mrs. Winn, Miss Cook and Mr. Morris, at Unitarian Parish Fair, Dec. 8.

There have been over twenty deaths in this city in the last two weeks, many of which were of aged people.

Jan. 3, is the date set for the drama entitled "Kathleen Mavourneen" to be given by the South End Dramatic Club, in aid of the St. Charles Parish.

Should candidate Ald. James H. Connolly be so fortunate as to secure an election on Dec. 12, which is extremely doubtful, municipal ownership will make long and sturdy strides in the Council next year. He is a specialist in that line, and an orator, and having set his heart on it, municipal ownership is bound to come. Ald. James is Boss of the present Council.

It is reported that the Charles Choate and Lydia Choate will case, in which the Unitarian church of this city, the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and several private parties, are interested, which has been a subject of Court investigation since the death of Mrs. Choate, has been settled, and the legal beneficiaries will now come in for their share of the large estate.

Next Sunday, Dec. 3, the Woburn Lodge of Elks is to hold memorial services in Mechanics Hall for deceased members. A good order of exercises has been arranged, in which Miss Helen Cook, an accomplished and popular elocutionist, is to appear as reader. An orchestra and several vocalists are to furnish music, and Hon. William A. Blossom, Past Exalted Ruler of the Woburn Lodge, will deliver an address.

Mr. Willoughby, who has been engaged in improving his real estate in Jones Court, this city, for 4 months past, went to his home at Rockland, Maine, last Wednesday to eat the Thanksgiving Day turkey there. He took pains to forward a fine young Vermont gobbler a day or two ahead of his departure from here so there might be no slipup or mistake about the dinner. He will return to Woburn in a few days.

James Conway, a fruit and produce dealer of this city was severely cut about the face last Tuesday afternoon. He was coming down the stairs at the entrance of a house on Walnut street, occupied by Mrs. Logue, when he lost his foothold and fell headlong, striking on his face. He was taken to the office of Dr. O'Brien where his wounds were dressed.

Sydney Powers of Warren ave., this city, is at the Mass. General Hospital with a broken leg, as a result of being run over by a three-horse caravan of the Jaquith Ex. Co., which he had been driving last Friday morning. He was riding with a friend in another wagon and had let his horses walk behind. When coming into Medford he got off and was in the act of getting on his wagon again, when the horse nearest him gave a sudden start and Mr. Powers was drawn under the heavy wagon, and one of his legs was broken below the knee.

Hon. John M. Harlow, M. D., passed the 86th anniversary of his birthday last Saturday in a quiet and orderly manner, to his credit it is said. The Doctor (he was not a Doctor) was born in Northern New York on Nov. 25, 1819, an event of which the "Old Farmers Almanack" made no mention of at the time, and has not even gone so far as to contemplate making a generous donation to the Republican campaign fund in return for the nice smooth path the Republican causes made for his reelection.

The question naturally presents itself to the reflecting mind: Would Ayward have come nearer securing the Democratic nomination for Mayor had the News kept back its attack on Read until after the caucuses? Another is: Will, or will not, the News fulminate against Reade give more votes at the polls than would otherwise have been cast for him? These questions may be of use to the Woburn Democracy in their future campaign.

Mr. William F. Kenney, who was unanimously nominated at the Democratic caucuses last week as a candidate for member of the School Board, has declined to stand for an election and his name, by his order, has been withdrawn from the ticket.

While a member of the Board several years ago Mr. Kenney exerted the chief influence that brought about the final establishment of a commercial department in our High School, a useful and important addition to its work.

The artists, famous in their line, and popular wherever known, who are to give the First Parish concert at the First Congregational church on Friday evening, Dec. 15, and composing the Philharmonic Sextette, are: William Kraft, violin; W. W. Swornsbury, violin; Gustav Strube, viola; Alex Heindl, cello; Max Kunze, bass; Arthur Brooke, flute; these eminent musicians to be assisted by Miss Jessie Trecartin, a noted soprano soloist, herself alone a strong drawing card wherever she appears. Tickets for this grand musical entertainment are for sale at Whitcher's and Brooks's drug-store.

The mammoth bouquet of pinks received from the kind and generous hands of Mr. Charles Cummings, Dorist, late candidate for Mayor, was beyond all doubt or controversy, the handsomest and sweetest the Journal has received this season from any of its army of friends and admirers. It has received this season from any of its army of friends and admirers. It came to hand by a sprightly and polite messenger boy just before the caucuses on Saturday, and was a most welcome visitor. There were 42 magnificent pinks, of various colors, measuring from 2 to 3 inches in diameter—the largest we ever saw—and their perfume filled nearly the whole house. Wrapped in delicate green brackets it and the pinks were a beautiful thing to look on.

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At noon last Saturday weather indicators showed a remarkable degree of caloric in the atmosphere, 72 in the shade having been at that hour about the average temperature in this city. That was something quite unusual; but, then, November, from a weather point of view, was an unusual month.

Com. E. F. Hayward and wife took their Thanksgiving dinner at Milford, N. H.

Capt. J. M. Ellis did the handiwork by a lot of his neighbors on Thanksgiving Day.

Clerk Walsh of the Water Board will please accept our thanks for coming to the memorial services of the Elks.

At a former meeting the City Council passed a \$40,000 loan order; the Mayor vetoed it; the Council unanimously sustained the veto last Monday night. The \$3,000 loan order was passed.

The tickets for the Third Annual Concert of the Highland Orchestra, which occurs Monday evening, Jan. 8, 1906, will be on sale at the office of Mr. J. C. Andrews, Room 5, National Bank Building, on and after Dec. 4, 1905.

Mental visions of roast turkey, and the sweet-scented odors that arises therefrom, and the fragrance of spices, the fruits and nuts from the tropics, and the glad welcome of parents, have brought the College boys and girls from books to their homes in this city, in great numbers, this week, to enjoy the Thanksgiving dinner.

It is not to be thought for a single moment that the voters of Woburn will fail to remember that the next city election is to be held on Dec. 12. Would to heaven that not only will the event be borne in mind, but that every voter will appreciate the value of his privilege and go to the polls and cast a ballot that day.

Mrs. West.

Mrs. Eriza, wife of James A. West, died Sunday evening Nov. 26, 1905, at residence 8 Brown Place, after a lingering illness.

She was born in New Haven, N. S., Sept. 21, 1854. Besides her husband and five children, she is survived by her mother, four brothers and four sisters. She died in her quiet room from her home, Tuesday morning, the Rev. Norman E. Richardson officiating. Two musical selections: "My Jesus as Thou Hast Promised" and "Hark! the声 of the Angel" were sung by Mrs. Everett Dickinson and Miss Eva Langill. Some of the floral offerings were:

White carnations and roses marked "W



Woburn's Lowest Price  
Drugstore.  
Whitcher's Pill Box  
Ready-to-Drink  
The ONLY WAY  
Chocolate should be served  
The new heater does it.  
Until drink nowhere else be-  
cause none are "TO DATE" except

ESTABLISHED 1884  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
... BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...  
-INSURANCE-  
Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 131-2 Assets of COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!  
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

## DON'T FAIL

To study the matter carefully before deciding. No matter how small a purchase you may wish to make, there may always be some saving made if you are careful. In purchasing

### JEWELRY

for instance, grade and quality are always to be considered as well as price. We have made Jewelry our life study, and we can help you economically as well as secure the best if you consult us.

### L. E. HANSON & CO.,

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Special attention given to all kinds of Repairing.

### Purchase Your Thanksgiving Candies Of Us!

And get them fresh and at Less Than Boston Prices.

Bouquet Mixture 20 cents lb.

Our Special Chocolates 20 cents lb.

These are Pure Sugar with Fruit Flavor.

Our stock comprises Dainty Sealed Packages from 25c. to \$2.00 of Apollo, Quality and Lowney's High Grade Chocolates.

Priscilla Kisses 25c. lb.

### The PIERCE DRUG CO.,

Successors to Robbins Drug Co.

### 417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

We Cut Prices and Save You Money on Drugstore Goods.

Public Telephone. Goods Delivered Promptly by Messenger.

Free of Expense.

We Keep Prices Down.

### FREE PUBLIC LECTURES IN THE CITY OF WOBURN

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

### Burbeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded Oct. 7, 1892 by Leonard Thompson, Esq., and Incorporated Nov. 18, 1892.

**Members of the Corporation.**—John W. Johnson, Maria E. Carter, William R. Cutler, E. Maria Bean, John O. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson, William Beggs, Frances W. Hill, J. F. DeLozier.

### SEASON OF 1905-6.

The lectures given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the Hall except upon presentation of a ticket.

Application cards for tickets can be had by mail or in person which will admit to the hall such child if accompanied by the parent. Except upon presentation of such special ticket no children will be admitted to the lectures.

These tickets may be transferred, but only to adults.

As these lectures will be of such a character as will not interest the children, the committee will issue but a very limited number of these tickets, thus allowing a larger amount to be available for adults.

A limited number of Special Tickets for each separate lecture, commonly called "rush" tickets, will be issued in the same manner as the regular tickets (by mail) and may be applied for any time prior to seven days before the particular lecture to which the applicant may wish to attend. These tickets will entitle the holder to any vacant seat after 7:55 p. m., or 5 minutes before the commencement of the lecture.

The course of the 13th season will consist of 5 lectures as follows:

**Dr. Newell D. Hillis**

Subject: "John Ruskin's Message to the Twentieth Century."

**P. S. Henson, D. D.**

Subject: "Grumbler."

**Dr. John C. Bowker**

Subject: "Japrusa"

**Mrs. Harriett Bishop Waters**

Subject: "Story of the Early Missions"

**The Course will be held in Lyceum Hall.**

Doors open at 7:30 P. M. Lectures begin at 8 P. M.

Address all communications to the Burbeen Lecture Committee, Woburn, Mass.

Woburn, Nov. 2, 1905

W. H. BURBEEN, Secretary.

W. H. BURBE





# THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1905.

## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 8, 1905.

### EVERYBODY'S TICKET.

Republicans, Democrats, Prohibitionists, Socialists and Mugwumps can vote the ticket headed by Arthur H. Linscott, candidate for Mayor, without violating in the least, party obligations.

It became necessary that a ticket should be placed in the field in opposition to that the Democrats had presented, and it fell to the lot of the Republican caucuses to nominate one. That was all.

It was not the design of the Republicans to offer the people a partisan ticket and ask them to vote for it; but to select the very best man, irrespective of party affiliations, to fill the offices; and that they did.

It is not a Republican ticket in the common acceptance of the term, but a People's ticket. It was nominated to meet the demands of a large body of men in this city who had become sick and tired of the way our public business has been and is conducted, and wanted reform at City Hall.

These good citizens will vote the ticket which carries the name of Arthur H. Linscott at its head, to whatever political party they may belong.

The Linscott ticket is not a political one. Republicans do not claim it as wholly theirs; they insist that it is a People's ticket, and so it really is.

No Democrat, or other partisan, should be deterred from voting the Linscott ticket because it happened to be nominated and placed before the public by Republicans.

Friends and advocates of a better city administration than we have had in recent years should take hold and strive earnestly for the triumph of the Linscott ticket at the polls next Tuesday evening.

Gentlemen friends of reform, you have been complaining of the way our city affairs have been conducted; you have grumbled, growled, and threatened; the counting of the ballots next Tuesday evening will show how sincere you were in your protestations and desire for change.

### GET OUT THE VOTERS.

Meetings and oratory are all right; they serve a good campaign purpose; but the way to win an election is to get the voters to the polls.

We are strongly of the opinion that there are men enough in this city who desire a good local administration to clean out the present rulers, or men like them at City Hall, and elect the ticket headed by Arthur H. Linscott, if they will only realize their obligations, and come out and vote next Tuesday.

Come out and vote! Sound headed Democrats are heard to express dissatisfaction, every day and hour of the day, with the present regime at City Hall; and with the help of these the Linscott nonpartisan ticket can be elected, if the voters will come out and vote.

The way to get them out to vote is to make a house-to-house canvas. No other agency in a political campaign is so fruitful of good results as personal appeals to the voters—as visits to households, stores and shops, and promises from the occupants to come out and vote.

Of course, this will be done on election day; but it ought to begin before, and the work prosecuted as vigorously and generally as possible.

Come out and vote!

Hundreds of voters are clamoring for a better city government; the vote next Tuesday will show how sincere they are in their clamorings; it will show just how much interest they really take in our city affairs, and how much they are ready to do to improve them.

Come out and vote for the Linscott ticket.

**A FINE MEETING.**

Last Saturday evening a large number of friends and supporters of the municipal ticket headed by Arthur H. Linscott for Mayor assembled at the Republican Ward and City Committee Headquarters on Main street where speeches and a comparison of notes cheered the souls of all present.

Although unfavorable weather prevailed the large room was filled with leading citizens who work, and harmony and enthusiasm pervaded the meeting. Confidence in a victory next Tuesday was expressed on all hands.

Nearly a dozen gentlemen of high standing and influence addressed the assembly, not one of whom expressed the shadow of a doubt of the election of Arthur H. Linscott and all the other candidates on the ticket. The meeting made votes for Linscott by intensifying an already splendidly aroused enthusiasm for him, and encouraging still more earnest and active endeavors in his behalf.

**ARTHUR H. LINSCOTT.**

He is a successful business man. No man in Woburn is held in higher regard than Arthur H. Linscott, candidate for Mayor at the election next week.

Mr. Linscott is a native of this town; is interested in its prosperity; likes it; and believes in its future growth and advancement.

Mr. Linscott is a young man—not too young for the Mayoralty—35 years old—in his prime—just the right age for the best achievements in public affairs.

He is levelheaded, energetic, well educated, and thoroughly honest. He showed these qualities to advantage while serving the city as Alderman.

In electing Mr. Linscott the Mayor of Woburn will make no mistake.

**John B. Moran, Esq.,** of Boston, who was elected District Attorney for Suffolk county, in November, furnished for bondsmen in the sum of \$5,000, on taking the oath of office, Hon. Edward F. Johnson, Judge of the Fourth District Court, and Frederick E. Cottle, one of the largest leather manufacturers in this city, both of Woburn. Mr. Moran gave as a reason for going outside of Suffolk county for his bondsmen that he wanted to be under no obligations to the people of that county in the discharge of his official duties.

### NO LICENSE.

The No-License League, composed mainly of the smartest and best young men and women of the city churches and allied societies, are working bravely, energetically, and, we believe, with good effect, to carry the city for no license at the election on Dec. 12. They are putting in night and day work to accomplish this much desired end. They need money, and it is the duty of every well-wisher of the city to contribute as liberally as possible to the cause. Speakers, printing and teams cost money, and the League are not overburdened with it.

The League are wideawake and hopeful of victory at the polls. They plan and act wisely; all they need is a little more of "the sinews of war."

### PUT IN WORK.

Because the skies look bright for a victory for the anti-Bourbon ticket, of which Mr. Arthur H. Linscott, one of the best and most deserving men of Woburn, is the leader as candidate for Mayor, there must be no relaxation of effort on the part of its supporters and those who desire to bring about a reform in our city affairs.

Ernest campaigning and work, continued from now until the closing of the polls next Tuesday, is the way to not only hold our present vantage ground, but to insure absolute success.

Let every man do his whole duty—work—and the Linscott ticket will win handsomely.

### ALDERMEN-AT-LARGE.

Possibly a better ticket for Aldermen-at-Large than that nominated by the Republicans could have been chosen, but one would not know where to look for it. The most careful search will fail to discover 8 more competent or honest men for the position than Blodgett, Bond, Brown, Buchanan, Jaquith, Nichols, Prior, Wyman, and it would greatly round out the credit of the city to elect them.

It would be wise for the taxpayers to compare this ticket with the one opposed to it.

**Ex-Mayor John P. Feeney,** Esq., of Woburn, is said to be hard at work for the election of Hon. John F. Fitzgerald to the office of Mayor of Boston. If there is any politics lying around loose anywhere he is bound to find and pick it up. His influence is being felt in creating discord in the Democratic camp here in the present campaign. The report is current that Mr. Feeney is to take up his permanent abode in Boston about Jan. 1, 1906.

The final anti-license rally of the campaign is to be held, under the auspices of the Woburn Anti-License League, in the Auditorium at 8 o'clock next Sunday evening, Dec. 10. The speaker is to be Hon. John T. Shea of Cambridge, who was Rev. Fr. Sculley's able assistant in fighting license in that city until the saloons gave up the struggle, and no-license was permanently established. He is an eloquent speaker. Good music will be furnished for the rally.

It is quite amusing to read what the Democrats say about "cheaper gas and electricity." Voters can't be caught with that sort of chaff. What can Mayor Reade do about giving the city "cheaper gas" unless he means campaign "gas" such as the Democratic candidates are now furnishing the public; or "laughing gas?" Voters, don't be hoodwinked; vote for Linscott and his ticket.

After particularizing the many admirable (?) things the City Council have done this year, Mayor Reade forgot to mention the fact that he has vetoed nearly every important measure the Aldermen have passed since he has been in office. But, then, loss of memory is one of the infirmities of old age. You are excused, Mayor Reade.

"A united party," etc.—Democratic Ad.

Did the "Big 4" back down at the private conference of the liquor dealers the other night, and agree to Reade?

To fill vacancies George S. Cutler has been selected for Alderman in Ward 3, and John M. Wallace in Ward 4. Both are firstrate citizens, and will make strong candidates at the polls.

Discard sham and hypocrisy and vote for the entire Democratic ticket.—Democratic Slogan.

That's rich! Give us some more of it, Mr. Kelley.

The Republican City Committee are feeling gay over the prospect for a sweeping victory next Tuesday for their side.

There can be no possible doubt but that the People's candidates for the School Board will be elected hands down.

A certain Democratic leader regrets to learn that a large number of young Democrats are going to vote for Linscott.

It is quite amusing, too, to observe the newborn interest the Democratic candidates are taking in our schools. Vote for Linscott.

City election Dec. 12. Polls open 6 a. m.; close at 4 p. m. Vote for Linscott.

The simonpure Democracy shows signs of doubt and uneasiness as election day approaches.

Vote early and make sure of it.

### LOCAL NEWS.

**New Advertisements.**  
H. M. Addison—Citation.  
C. L. List—Citation.  
J. W. Johnson—Citation.  
F. W. Johnson—Citation.  
First Nat. Bank—Meeting.  
Paulson Sextette—Concert.  
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.  
W. W. Nash—Banking.  
F. P. Shumway Co.—Drapery Co.

Read the advertisement of the Paulson Sextette concert.

First church will, no doubt, be filled to overflowing next Friday evening, Dec. 15.

**John B. Moran, Esq.,** of Boston, who was elected District Attorney for Suffolk county, in November, furnished for bondsmen in the sum of \$5,000, on taking the oath of office, Hon. Edward F. Johnson, Judge of the Fourth District Court, and Frederick E. Cottle, one of the largest leather manufacturers in this city, both of Woburn. Mr. Moran gave as a reason for going outside of Suffolk county for his bondsmen that he wanted to be under no obligations to the people of that county in the discharge of his official duties.

The Rev. and Mrs. G. Edgar Folk of Woburn, Mass., were guests of Miss Agnes B. Clough this week.

Carpenters are shingling City Hall preparatory to the installation therein of a new set of officers all round on Jan. 1, 1906.

Hon. John P. Feeney of this city is Counsel for Engineer Lyons, who, it is alleged, was the cause of the terrible Lincoln railroad accident two weeks ago.

Some curiosity is expressed as to what lady member will be so fortunate as to have the office of "pouring tea" conferred on her at the next social function of the local Woman's Club.

The people's ticket, with the name of Arthur H. Linscott at its head for Mayor, tell us, is growing stronger every day, and bids fair to come out on top at the election next Tuesday.

For the 30 hours succeeding 12 o'clock Saturday night an enormous amount of rain fell in this locality. It poured unrelentingly during all of that period, and cleared off cold on Monday morning.

Mrs. Jennings has a whole storeful of Christmas goods, and purchasers will find a good place at which to buy presents. To appreciate the extent and variety of her holiday stock one must call and examine it.

The friends of "Jim" Kelley ought to have a guardian appointed for him. The idea of discharging all of his highwaymen right on the eve of the city election, and he a candidate! The man must be crazy.

Monday afternoon, Mr. W. H. Slater, while removing brown tail moths from his trees, found quite a large snake frozen to one of the limbs. And we hasten to remark that Mr. Slater is not a drinking man, either.

The Baraca Club of the Methodist Episcopal church is carrying on a very successful schedule of Basket Ball games with teams from other churches. Tonight they play the Congregationalists of Somerville.

At 7 o'clock next Sunday evening W. S. Scott will preach in the church, St. John's Baptist, on the Garrison Centennial celebration to be held in Boston on Dec. 10, 11.

Crovo announces that he is going to have the best and biggest Christmas stock of fruit, nuts, etc. his popular store ever carried in the holiday season. And he is always as good as his word.

The Baraca Club of the Methodist Episcopal church is carrying on a very successful schedule of Basket Ball games with teams from other churches. Tonight they play the Congregationalists of Somerville.

Next Sunday evening Rev. Dr. Williams will give his lecture: Independence, The Curse and The Cure, at the Baptist church. This lecture was postponed from last Sunday evening on account of the weather.

It is like this: when you go to the polls next Tuesday and cast a ballot for Arthur H. Linscott you will feel deep down in your heart that you have voted for a man in every respect worthy of your suffrage; and, also, for a better administration of our city affairs.

The days will have reached their shortest one week from next Tuesday, Dec. 12, at which length—9 hours and 4 minutes—they will tarry 5 days, and on Dec. 24 an increase of one minute will have to be recorded. Shortest day! Gracious! how time does fly!

Miss Beatrice A. Grant and Miss Grace W. Hartz attended a reunion of the New England teachers who attended the Lewis and Clark Exposition at Portland, Oregon, as *Herald* winners, at Hotel Bellevue, Boston, last week.

Tickets for the Annual Concert of the Highland Orchestra are now on sale at the office of Mr. J. C. Andrews, Room 5, Nat'l Bank Building, and by members of the orchestra. The concert takes place Monday evening, Jan. 8, 1906. The orchestra will be assisted by Mr. Charles Williams, reader, and Miss Marie Sundberg soprano.

The concert to be given in Lyceum Hall, Dec. 15, by the Paulsen Sextette of the Old School was seen on the south side of the Common last Tuesday evening as musical artists to need any recommendation, and are to be accompanied by Mrs. Louise Meek Corbett of Boston, one of the finest contralto singers in New England.

Those who attend this concert are sure to enjoy a rare musical treat.—X.

Agent of the report of Secretary of the Navy Taft as to the best means of disposing of the Frigate Constitution ("Old Ironsides"); and the measures that are being taken by the Daughters of the Revolution and Daughters of the War of 1812 to preserve the old seafighter from destruction, the following interrogatory is respectfully propounded:

How many pupils in the Woburn public schools can give the year, offhand, in which the Constitution was built, and to which port it will be brought?

A grim and grizzled Politician of the Old School was seen on the south side of the Common last Tuesday evening as musical artists to need any recommendation, and are to be accompanied by Mrs. Louise Meek Corbett of Boston, one of the finest contralto singers in New England.

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Woburn's Lowest Price  
Drugstore.  
PILL  
BOX  
*Whitcher's*

Ready-to-Drink  
The ONLY WAY  
Chocolate should be served  
The new heater does it.  
U'll Drink nowhere else because none are "TO DATE," except

ESTABLISHED 1884  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...  
-INSURANCE-  
Savings Bank Block, Woburn Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 131-2 Telephone 1192 Main  
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!

We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.

### PARISH CONCERT

First Congregational Church,  
WOBURN,

FRIDAY, EVENING, DEC. 15

At 8 o'clock, by the

### Boston Philharmonic Sextette

William Kraft, Violin; W. W. Swornsbourne, Violin;  
Gustav Strube, Violin; Alex Heindl, Cello; Max  
Kunze, Bass; Arthur Brooke, Flute;  
assisted by

Miss Jennie Trecartin, Soprano.  
Price of Tickets, 35 cents (no seats reserved). Tickets  
are on sale at the stores of F. P. Brooks and  
A. W. Whitcher.



There is a Reason for  
What Santa Claus Does.

He's generous, but he won't buy goods that  
are overpriced. Ask him about our stock of

#### JEWELRY

and see what he says! He will tell you  
you can't do better than buy from our ele-  
gant stock. It is as fresh as the pure,  
sun and as reliable as the noonday sun.  
Xmas is with us. Come in and make your  
purchases now and get the best.

### L. E. HANSON & CO.,

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Fine Repairing in all its branches.

### OUR CHRISTMAS LINE.

All this year's "up-to-date Goods" of Candy, Perfumes,  
Stationery, Smokers' Articles, Cutlery, Knives, Razors,  
Manicure Goods, Brushes, Combs and Mirrors.

Handsome and most complete ever seen in Woburn.  
Candy in Christmas Packages from 25 cents to \$5.00,  
including Apollo, Quality and Lowney's.

Perfumes, Lazell's, Lundborg's and Ricksecker's, from 10  
cents to \$5.00.

We have recently added a full line of Hudnut's Goods.

Come in and inspect our Goods.

On Saturday, Dec. 16th, Hern's Orchestra will furnish  
music from 7.30 to 10 P. M.

Tuesday, Dec. 19th, we will present each lady visiting  
our store, with a Souvenir BOX OF CHOCOLATES.

### The PIERCE DRUG CO.,

Successors to Robbins Drug Co.

#### 417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.

We Cut Prices and Save You Money on Drugstore Goods.

Public Telephone. Goods Delivered Promptly by Messenger.

Free of Expense.

We Keep Prices Down.

We are getting ready  
for the

### HOLIDAY BUSINESS

Come in and look over the  
many beautiful goods we have  
displayed.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

### CONCERT

— BY THE —

### PAULSEN SEXTETTE CLUB

LYCEUM HALL, WOBURN

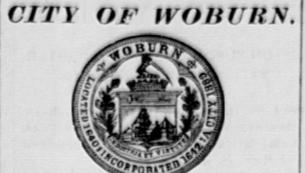
Friday Evening, Dec. 15, 1905

— ASSISTED BY —

**Mrs. LOUISE M. CORBETT, Contralto**

TICKETS 35 cts. on sale at Brook's Drugstore.

Concert at 8 o'clock.



CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, Nov. 20, 1905.

In accordance with the provisions of Section 212, Chapter 11, Revised Laws, no man is hereby given that meetings of male citizens of Woburn qualified to vote for City Officers, will be held on

#### TUESDAY

The Twelfth Day of December, A. D. 1905

in the following places namely:

WARD 1, Music Hall, Dow's Block, Main Street...

WARD 2, Armory, Montvale Ave., entrance from Prospect St.

WARD 3, Auditorium, Montvale Avenue, entrance opposite Prospect Street.

WARD 4, Auditorium, Montvale Avenue, entrance opposite Prospect Street.

WARD 5, Porter Hose House, Thornt Street.

WARD 6, Vidette Hose House, Main Street.

WARD 7, Cummings Hose House, Willow Street.

The Polls will be open at 6 o'clock

In the morning and closed at

4 o'clock in the afternoon.

And all such citizens will, in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Mayor, eight Aldermen-at-large, and one Alderman for each of the several Wards, so, for one member of the Board of Public Works for the term of Four years; also, for three members of the School Committee, for a term of three years.

All such male citizens will, in the several Wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their vote for a Mayor, eight Aldermen-at-large, and one Alderman for each of the several Wards, so, for one member of the Board of Public Works for the term of Four years; also, for three members of the School Committee, for a term of three years.

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All

## Rose Time

By MARGARET RICHARDS

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Every morning at half past 11 Aunt Martha opened the side door and came down the path between the verbenas and sweet williams.

"Edith!" she called. "Edith!"

"Coming, Aunt Martha," you said.

Then you anchored your fairy boat (which was really a hammock) under the big old elm and scampered down the path, your light braids bobbing behind you.

"Roses for dinner, Aunt Martha?" you asked joyfully.

Always the same. Though she called you every morning and though you saw that little rose bush, you never said a word to ask the same question, "Roses for dinner, Aunt Martha?"

She just stood smiling at you, and took the little white basket proudly. Very straight and proper you were as you walked down the garden path—shoulders back, toes out, light braids bobbing serenely.

"Do not litter," she said, and you did not, although Guy, your huge Newfoundland playfellow, raced after you down the path.

"Not now, Guy," you said primly, and he dropped his stick and panted for you.

With one great flying leap Mr. Nelson was out of the high cart and in the path beside her, holding her hands tight in both his own.

"Dora, Dora, my dearest girl!" he said brokenly. "Is it true that you wrote? Is it true that it was 'yes' after all?"

Then you clambered out of the cart as best you could and scampered with Guy across the grass to the big old elm. How happy you were! You sang; you danced; you raced with Guy; you sailed in the fairy boat to isles of shimmering green.

Out of the corner of your eye you saw the side door open and Aunt Martha come down between the verbenas and sweet williams. She had a little white basket on her arm.

"Edith! Edith!" she called. "Coming, Aunt Martha," you said.

Was it possible that an important letter, sweet downstream, could troublous even though one did not know? You would ask Mr. Nelson.

Mr. Nelson never laughed at you. That was why you liked him. He did not laugh now as you stood, a tired, anxious little figure at his office door, while all around you whirred and clanged the machinery of his great mills.

"Suppose an important letter were lost. Would it matter even if one did not know?" you asked.

Afterward, when you had been put in a big chair by the open window and had something nice and cool to drink, you made it clearer.

Mr. Nelson listened with never a word. You were quite finished, and when he did speak he had a queer, funny little catch in his voice.

"It might have made a difference, a very great difference," he said.

Then when he saw how bravely you tried to hold back the tears that would come he took your hand in his and squeezed it hard.

"I am very grateful to you for coming to me," he said gravely, quite as though you were a real young lady.

And then Mr. Nelson drove you back home again in his high, shiny cart, and you sat up very straight and proper beside him, while Guy ran panting behind.

Aunt Dora was waiting between the hollyhocks, and when she saw you and Mr. Nelson, her face, which had been white and anxious, grew suddenly a beautiful pink.

You were said and held out her hands and then dropped them again.

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Beyond His Expectations.

When the first edition of Thomson's "Seasons" came out the poet sent a copy, handsomely bound, to Sir Gilbert Elliott of Minto, afterward lord justice clerk, who had shown him great kindness.

Sir Gilbert showed the book, which was ready to a credit to the publisher, to his old gardener, who was a relation of Thomson's. The old man took it in his hands, turning it over and over and gazing at it in evident admiration. Sir Gilbert asked:

"Well, David, what do you think of James Thomson's new? There's a book that will make him famous all the world over and immortalize his name."

David, looking first at Sir Gilbert and then at the book, replied proudly:

"In truth, sir, it is a grand book. I did not think the lad had ingenuity enough to have done so a neat piece of handicraft as that."

And without a glance inside the hand-some covers the gardener handed the book back to his employer, and was surprised that his poor poetical relative should have attained to such praiseworthy work.

British Sailor's Qualifications.

We are so often told that the service is going to the dogs that it is quite refreshing to find many men in the world who are absolutely fit for the service.

This one gathers from a satirical list of qualifications for an admiralty appointment at the end of the eighteenth century:

"He should know nothing of a ship. He should never have been to sea. He should be ignorant of geography. He should be ignorant of naval tactics.

"He should never attend office until 4 in the afternoon.

"He should be unfit for business every day.

"He should be very regular in keeping officers waiting for orders.

"He should not know a bumble-bee from a three-decker.

"His hair should always be well dressed.

"And his head should be empty."

The desired man must have been found. Within a few years the battle of St. Vincent, the battle of the Nile and the battle of Trafalgar had been fought.—London Chronicle.

THE SOMALI.

Aunt Dora was not married like Aunt Martha. She was a beautiful princess, and some day a fairy prince would come and she would go away with him in a golden coach—

Over the hills and far away.

Beyond their utmost purple rims.

That was from the book she read you on Sundays. You had looked and looked, but you had never seen the purple rims. All the hills you knew had trees on them and were green. Perhaps they might look different from the river. You were usually a good little girl, and you knew that good little girls minded their aunts, and you had been forbidden to go down by the river, but you suddenly felt that you must see those purple rims.

Down you went, along the close cropped grass, out on the large, flat, slippery rock, and that happened—

you know—that you were in the water, and then Guy was in the water, too, tugging at your frock; then you and Guy were both all wet and safe and dripping on the shore.

"The important letter—get that, too, Guy!" you cried, pointing to a white speck drifting down the stream. But Guy only leaped and barked and licked your face with his great rough tongue.

Retribution had come swiftly, fastening its grim hand on you and shadowing all your little world. "What would they say?" you wondered numbly, dragging wet, heavy little feet across the lawn and up between the hollyhocks and through the slanting golden bars on the porch.

"Bless me!" cried Aunt Martha. "What has happened to the child?" And you stood with shamed, bowed head while the water from your frock dripped in little bubbles rivulets across the golden bars and Guy leaped and barked around you and confessed the story of your disobedience.

Suddenly, swiftly, Aunt Dora bent and clasped you tight in her warm, loving arms and held your little wet head against her breast, and as she kissed you and clasped you close you felt hot tears dropping on your cold face.

How you loved her! Later, when you lay all warm and dry and cosy in your little bed, she came again.

"Did you mail the letter, dear?" she whispered softly, and because you loved her dearly and because she might be unhappy if she knew about the important letter you nodded your small head "Yes."

How that little word haunted you in the days that followed! It peeped at you from between the hollyhocks; it trembled in the sunbeams stealing through the trellised leaves; it stared at you when you dung yourself, face down with the long, growing grass.

The daisies nodded it; the birds sang it; you cared no longer even to play with Guy.

You were unhappy, but Aunt Dora was unhappy still. Her sweet race was white and sad; soft, dark shadows lay under her dear eyes.

You pondered.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

A WAGNER ANECDOTE.  
How He Showed His Joy at a "Par-sital" Rehearsal.

The following anecdote of Wagner is told by Alfred Reisenauer, the pianist, who, as a pupil of Liszt, knew the composer of "Par-sital" personally.

"Wagner was always more or less self conscious," says Reisenauer, "and only his friends that could befriend him could anything but premeditated. In Bayreuth I saw him in a highly characteristic situation, and I never shall forget it. It was at a rehearsal of 'Par-sital'. The garden scene had just been admirably sung and danced, whereupon Wagner, in his exuberant joy, hugged and kissed the artists, and then, quite beside himself, got down on all fours and barked like a dog, concluding his exhibition by throwing his legs in the air and balancing himself on his head.

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# THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1905.

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### THE ELECTION.

The Republicans of this city were satisfied with the result of the election last Tuesday. They accomplished more than the most sanguine of them expected.

Personal popularity, an honorable business and political record, coupled with a desire on the part of a large number of voters for a better municipal administration, secured for Mr. Arthur H. Lincoln a majority of 212 for Mayor over Mr. Reade, the Democratic candidate. This was a great Republican victory, for it must be remembered that the normal Democratic majority in Woburn is nearly or quite 500. It was generally felt, not alone by Republicans, that the party acted wisely in selecting Mr. Lincoln for their Mayoralty candidate, for they recognized in him a young man of ability, of sterling integrity, and one who, if elected, would serve the city faithfully and well. This confidence in and high respect for him induced many right-minded Democrats to cast their ballots without regard to party affiliations, and the aid which they rendered was of material service to the Republican ticket.

No one has the least doubt but that Mayor Lincoln will give this city a model administration next year.

The election of 6 of the Aldermen at Large, and 5 of the Ward Aldermen, giving them a clear working majority of the Board, was especially gratifying to the Republicans. The City Council of 1906 will stand 11 Republicans and 4 Democrats—a much better showing than almost anyone, even the most zealous Republican, hoped for. It is not wholly in numbers, but in its personnel, that the superiority of the Republican majority of the new Board consists. The character of each is above reproach. They are intelligent and clean. There will be no charges of graft against the Council while these men are members of that body. Everyone of them is a businessman; they are taxpayers; they know the needs of the city, how to supply them, and are honest. It will be just the kind of Board that good men have been praying for.

Commissioner James H. Kelley was reelected a member of the Board of Public Works by a reasonably good majority. Not much interest was taken in the contest between Kelley and Stretton by the Republicans.

The Republican candidates for members of the School Board received a handsome majority and deserved it. Frank B. Richardson and Herbert B. Dow will prove valuable acquisitions to the Board.

Unfortunately the vote for license won by 113 majority, or 96 less than last year. The vote showed that a majority of the men of this city like the legal saloon.

Congressman Ames of Lowell is incubating a bill for government control of life insurance companies that will not only astonish the National House when it is introduced, but the whole country, likewise. He has a fruitful brain for business, and is one of the greatest men in Congress. That bill ought to insure him a couple of additional terms, at the very least, from Lowell, where, of all places, in the State, intellectual brilliancy is most highly honored and generously rewarded.

There isn't a bit of danger that Secretary Bonaparte's heartless plan for the destruction of "Old Ironsides" will be carried out, nor, indeed, any other that contemplates an end of the old frigate. The patriotism of the people won't stand that. The Constitution is cherished for her history; for the fame she won for this country on the high seas; and the old fighter is safe from vandal hands, including those of Bonaparte, who isn't more than half an American, anyway.

Mr. William E. Blodgett will, unquestionably, be President of the next City Council, a position which he filled with ability and credit a few years ago. During that term he presided with judicial fairness; was popular with the Board and city officials, and exhibited, at all times, a thorough knowledge of public affairs, and capacity to properly deal with them. In the language of politicians, Mr. Blodgett is the "logical candidate" for President of next year's Council.

### LOCAL NEWS.

**New Advertisements.**  
C. E. Smith—Action.  
F. E. Johnson—Caption.  
F. A. Hartwell—Let.  
Barber Ad.—Dighton Stove Co.

— 6 A. M., Dec. 15, zero: coldest of the season.

Better be looking around for your Christmas goose.

Read Mr. Fred Hartwell's notice of a good let.

Read what Linnell says in his ad. about Christmas dinner.

The store of Copeland & Bowers is a real Christmas bazaar.

Corporal Fred Bowers has been promoted to Sergeant of Co. G, 5th Regiment.

Sleighting parties began their festive career early this week. Somehow, everybody appeared to be glad to see the snow.

The S. of V. Camp and Club are to give the performers in "Down in Dixie" a complimentary banquet next Monday evening.

After all, the temperance people feel that they have made a big breach in the license ranks, and next year will carry no license swimming, and for good.

See M. A. Burnes if you want a firstclass turnout for a sleighing party. He has had built to order a firstrate sleigh, and can furnish a 2 or 4-horse hitch at reasonable prices.

The concert of the Paulsen Sextette is to be given this evening in Lyceum Hall. The Paulsens are well known and popular artists, and are to be assisted at the concert by firstclass talent.

Rev. Frank P. Johnson, formerly of this city, seems to be highly popular in New Orleans, judging from an article from the "Picayune" of that city reproduced in another column of this issue of the JOURNAL.

— The assemblies of Co. G. Rifle Team are generously patronized this season, as they have invariably been ever since they were inaugurated. They afford a great deal of pleasure at a moderate cost, and are attended by the best of people.

The Woburn Women's Club will celebrate its annual Gentlemen's Night on Friday, Jan. 19. Miss Beatrice Herford will entertain with original monologues. Refreshments will be served following by dancing. Her's orchestra. Look for more next week.

— Whitcher has got out a fine and unique souvenir for a Christmas present. It is a copper plaque bearing an excellent view of the new High School building, artistically done, and handsome. As, under a Republican administration, the schoolhouse is to be finished next year, this plaque is just the thing the people will want.

The next lecture in the Burdeen Course is to be delivered by P. S. Henen, D. D., on next Monday evening, Dec. 18. His subject is to be "Grumblers." He has appeared in the Course before now, and our people consider him a platform star of the first magnitude. There will be no empty seats in Lyceum Hall next Monday evening.

A few days ago we had a brief but pleasant call from Mr. Upham, who has been connected with the *Youth's Companion* for the last 25 years. He was accompanied by Mr. James A. West of this city who has been employed on that great paper for 14 years past. Both gentlemen are friends of long standing of the W. R. Putnam family.

The JOURNAL comes out in season this morning to remind the people that the farfamed Philharmonic Sextette of Boston, assisted by that queen of songstress, Miss Jenis Trecar, are to give a concert in the First Congregational church this evening. If there are any tickets left, they may be had at Brooks's and Whitcher's drugstores. It will be a grand concert—that everyone may depend on.

At a called meeting of the City Council last Saturday evening Mayor Reade presented a communication calling for an appropriation of \$3,000 more with which to fight the gypsy moth, which was approved by the Finance Committee on the spot, and the appropriation passed by the Council. This ought to make the moth tremble in his boots, for it will certainly drive the whole tribe of pests out of town.

After all said and done, the government weather man gave us a fairly good article for election day. To be sure the air was crisp and chilly and had frost and a little snow in its breath; but the workers and candidates didn't mind it much, and the sleighbells jingled merrily from 6 a. m. to 4 p. m., the loads being made up of sick, lame and lazy voters, and it was lively around the polls. Many an election day saw worse weather.

Last week W. R. C. 84 elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Mrs. Margaret Henderson, President; Mrs. Emma Taylor, Vice-President; Mrs. Rachael Richardson, Junior Vice-President; Mrs. Catherine Persons, Chaplain; Mrs. Mary F. Barrett, Treasurer; Mrs. Susie Grothe, Conductor; Mrs. Bessie Smith, Guard; Mrs. Sarah A. Woodside and Mrs. Barrett, Delegates; Mrs. Annabel Brown and Mrs. Pauline A. Whitten, Brown, Alternates.

The anti-license rally in the Auditorium last Sunday evening was a big one. The great hall was crowded to the ridgepole with men and women, and the proceedings secured profound attention from the immense audience. Mr. James F. McGovern, President of the St. Charles C. T. A. S., presided, and the address of John T. Shea, Esq., was a splendid contribution to the cause of no-license. The St. Charles and Anti-License League did a magnificent work during the campaign.

Meers, J. P. and J. E. Feeney, Counselors and Attorneys at Law, with Woburn office apartments in the Johnson block, pulled their client Lyon, engineer of the ill-fated A. & M. Mount train that ran into a local one at Lincoln recently, resulting in many deaths of passengers in the local and serious injuries to many more, through in good shape. No bill of indictment was found against Lyon, who, it was claimed, was responsible for the accident, and he got off scot-free.

To feed the sparrows, now that snow has come and covered up the sources of their food supply in a great measure, would be a human thing to do, and it is hoped that the good people of this town will so regard it. The poor birds are reduced to short commons these winter days, have scant dinners, and often go supperless to bed, and the boys and girls of happy and well-fed families, who love birds, should not let the sparrows starve. If their good old friend Eli Cooper was alive, they would fare better, than we fear, they do now.

The removal of the McKay manufacturing plant from the northern section of Winchester, near the Woburn line, to Beverly has had quite a serious effect on trade in this city, especially that of grocers and marketmen. Nearly all of the employees of the big concern did their buying in this city, and the loss of their custom is a serious matter to the trade. On account of clerk hire in some stores has been reduced, and sales have fallen off since the removal is to a considerable extent. This is the report, at anyrate.

As a Masonic Lodge attendant: Mr. Amariah V. Haynes of Pleasant street is clearly entitled to the blue ribbon. He was made a Mason at Brookfield and in 1865 transferred his membership to Mt. Horeb Lodge in Woburn, during the 40 years of which he has never missed attending our semi-centennial celebration of Mt. Horeb Lodge, of which he was Worshipful Master in 1874-5, in this city last Sunday and Monday. He is one of the "brightest" Masons in the State. Mr. Haynes is a member of the "Sons of '24," of which Mr. George Buchanan is President, and Marcus Eaton, Secretary, they, with other Woburns having been born in A. D. 1824, a year remarkable for the production of eminent men. Long live Amariah V. Haynes!

— Several Woburn young men are in the employ of Gen. Lawrence of Medford, who has a large gang working steady keeping his trees free of moths.

A brace of beautiful young ladies reported to the JOURNAL Saturday morning that the Unitarian Annual Fair was a monumental success from every point of view.

The Highland Orchestra concert takes place Monday evening, Jan. 8, 1906. The talent includes Miss Marie L. Sandborg, soprano, the talented Swedish singer of Boston and Mr. Charles Williams, reader, also of Boston. Tickets are now on sale.

— At 3:45 last Sunday morning, the Fire Department were called to Central Square by an alarm from box 23, fire being discovered in the grocery store of A. N. Fizette, which was quickly subdued. The fire is supposed to have originated in a wooden box used for a suspender which became ignited from a cigar during the night before.

The last four dividends of the Blackstone Savings Bank, Boston, were at the rate of four percent. It is a sound and flourishing institution, of which Mr. Arthur E. Roberts is Treasurer, and James W. Grimes, Clerk. Both of these gentlemen are well known in Woburn, each having represented this District in the Legislature, and are all well, yard wide, and warranted.

— Those sensible people who go to the stores and shops and buy their Christmas presents stand a better chance of getting just what they want, and at the same time avoid the crowd. The stores in this city are lined with useful and beautiful things for the holidays, and now is the time to get them. An examination of the stocks will convince the most skeptical that there is no need of going to Boston for holiday presents.

— Some of the Boston papers said the other day that a man, not having a fear of the almshouse before his eyes, was talking about starting another upon the modern stage. The stores in this city are lined with useful and beautiful things for the holidays, and now is the time to get them. An examination of the stocks will convince the most skeptical that there is no need of going to Boston for holiday presents.

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— The JOURNAL comes out in season this morning to remind the people that the farfamed Philharmonic Sextette of Boston, assisted by that queen of songstress, Miss Jenis Trecar, are to give a concert in the First Congregational church this evening. If there are any tickets left, they may be had at Brooks's and Whitcher's drugstores. It will be a grand concert—that everyone may depend on.

— At a called meeting of the City Council last Saturday evening Mayor Reade presented a communication calling for an appropriation of \$3,000 more with which to fight the gypsy moth, which was approved by the Finance Committee on the spot, and the appropriation passed by the Council. This ought to make the moth tremble in his boots, for it will certainly drive the whole tribe of pests out of town.

— After all said and done, the government weather man gave us a fairly good article for election day. To be sure the air was crisp and chilly and had frost and a little snow in its breath; but the workers and candidates didn't mind it much, and the sleighbells jingled merrily from 6 a. m. to 4 p. m., the loads being made up of sick, lame and lazy voters, and it was lively around the polls. Many an election day saw worse weather.

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— Some of the Boston papers said the other day that a man, not having a fear of the almshouse before his eyes, was talking about starting another upon the modern stage. The stores in this city are lined with useful and beautiful things for the holidays, and now is the time to get them. An examination of the stocks will convince the most skeptical that there is no need of going to Boston for holiday presents.

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— The JOURNAL comes out in season this morning to remind the people that the farfamed Philharmonic Sextette of Boston, assisted by that queen of songstress, Miss Jenis Trecar, are to give a concert in the First Congregational church this evening. If there are any tickets left, they may be had at Brooks's and Whitcher's drugstores. It will be a grand concert—that everyone may depend on.

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— Brooks has made splendid preparations to furnish buyers with Christmas goods.

— The South End Social Club will hold their election of officers next Monday evening, instead of the following Monday, which is Christmas Day.

— Charles Delmont, the famous basso cant



Woburn's Lowest Price  
Drugstore.  
A special "High Sod-oi" copper  
plate just received from  
Japan.

## Xmas Gifts

KODAKS  
PERFUMERY  
CONFETTIERY  
STATIONERY  
CIGARS

ESTABLISHED 1884  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**

FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...

**-INSURANCE-**

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Telephone 131-2 Telephone 1192 Main

ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000.

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!  
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.



There is a Reason for  
What Santa Claus Does.

He's generous, but he won't buy goods that are overpriced. Ask him about our stock of

JEWELRY

and see what he says! He will tell you you can do better than buy from our elegant stock. It is as fresh as the tree, pure air and as reliable as the noonday sun. Xmas is with us. Come in and make your purchases now and get the best.

**L. E. HANSON & CO.,**

A Jewelry Store since 1871.

Fine Repairing in all its branches.

## OUR CHRISTMAS LINE.

All this year's "up-to-date" Goods" of Candy, Perfumes, Stationery, Smokers' Articles, Cutlery, Knives, Razors, Manicure Goods, Brushes, Combs, and Mirrors.

Handsomest and most complete ever seen in Woburn.

Candy in Christmas Packages from 25 cents to \$5.00, including Apollo, Quality and Lowney's.

Perfumes, Lazell's, Lundborg's and Ricksecker's, from 10 cents to \$5.00.

We have recently added a full line of Hudnut's Goods.

Come in and inspect our Goods.

On Saturday, Dec. 16th, Henn's Orchestra will furnish music from 7:30 to 10 P. M.

Tuesday, Dec. 19th, we will present each lady visiting our store, with Souvenir BOX OF CHOCOLATES.

**The PIERCE DRUG CO.,**

Successors to Robbins Drug Co.

**417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.**

We Cut Prices and Save You Money on Drugstore Goods. Public Telephone. Goods Delivered Promptly by Messenger, Frree of Expense.

We Keep Prices Down.

We are getting ready  
for the

## HOLIDAY BUSINESS

Come in and look over the many beautiful goods we have displayed.

**COPELAND & BOWSER.**

## FREE PUBLIC LECTURES IN THE CITY OF WOBURN

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

## Burdeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded Oct. 7, 1892 by Leonard Thompson, Esq., and Incorporated Nov. 18, 1892.

**Members of the Corporation.**—John W. Johnson, Maria E. Carter, William R. Cutler, E. Maria Bean, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson, William Beggs, Frances W. Hill, J. F. DeLoach.

**SEASON OF 1905-6.**

The lectures given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the Hall except upon presentation of a ticket.

A limited number of Special Tickets for each separate lecture, commonly called "rush" tickets, will be issued in the same manner as the regular tickets (by mail) and may be applied for any time prior to seven days before the particular lecture to which the applicant may wish to attend. These tickets will entitle the holder to any vacant seat after 7:55 P. M., or 5 minutes before the commencement of the lecture.

The course of the 13th season will consist of 5 lectures as follows:

**Monday, Dec. 18, 1905.** Subject: "Grimm's"

**Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1906.** Subject: "Japrusa"

**Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1906.** Subject: "Story of the Early Missions"

The course will be held in Lyceum Hall.

Lectures begin at 8 P. M.

Address all communications to the Burdeen Lecture Committee, Woburn, Mass.

Woburn, Nov. 2, 1905

**Storage**

For Furniture, Merchandise, Carriages, &c.

Houses For Sale and To Let.  
Repairs on Real Estate a specialty.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main Street

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At This Office

## THE VOTE IN DETAIL.

MAYOR.	WARDS							Totals
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
Arthur H. Linscott, R.	250	251	273	263	142	268	82	1529
Lawrence Reade, D.	261	239	268	213	100	78	110	1317
Defective	2	1	1	1	1	5	5	5
Blanks	12	8	11	6	10	4	4	55
Total,	525	549	551	482	252	351	196	2906

### ALDERMEN (By wards).

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Totals
William H. Conway, D.	327	—	—	—	—	—	—	327
Robert C. Duncanson, R.	166	—	—	—	—	—	—	166
Charles C. Duncanson, D.	249	—	—	—	—	—	—	249
John S. Jaquith, R.	278	—	—	—	—	—	—	278
George S. Cutler, R.	322	—	—	—	—	—	—	322
Michael H. Feener, D.	287	—	—	—	—	—	—	287
J. Henry McMahon, D.	—	199	—	—	—	—	—	199
John M. Wallace, R.	250	—	—	—	—	—	—	250
Patrick Conroy, D.	—	83	—	—	—	—	—	83
Thomas McCarthy, R.	—	146	—	—	—	—	—	146
Chamounix L. Brown, R.	238	234	268	81	235	70	134	134
John F. Moloy, D.	300	237	245	195	129	73	98	136
John A. Porter, R.	—	—	—	—	101	101	—	101
Defective	12	1	1	1	1	1	1	5
Blanks	21	31	33	23	80	7	207	207
Total,	505	549	551	482	252	351	196	2906

### ALDERMEN (At Large).

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Totals
J. Joseph Ayer, D.	306	250	294	186	139	71	69	1317
William E. Bindigton, R.	241	225	265	99	232	76	131	131
Daniel W. Bond, R.	263	261	287	83	267	82	1440	1440
Fred J. Brown, R.	192	238	245	270	83	246	78	1352
G. William Buchanan, R.	218	234	238	81	235	70	134	134
James H. Connolly, D.	300	274	238	195	129	73	98	136
Michael H. Doherty, D.	297	239	253	125	129	61	100	1272
John H. Flynn, R.	239	229	259	24	21	57	128	128
John H. Flynn, R.	200	281	162	194	64	100	1290	1290
John J. Lynch, D.	277	243	154	122	51	87	116	116
Benjamin H. Nichols, R.	190	242	236	265	79	248	89	1340
William A. Prior, R.	289	219	206	242	76	231	88	1207
Nathaniel Ricker, D.	297	232	177	115	97	95	126	126
James A. Scanlan, D.	274	211	209	258	78	228	71	1247
Walter B. Wyman, R.	16	40	9	—	40	2	108	108
Defective	17	17	17	17	17	17	17	17
Blanks	401	274	427	393	351	312	196	2254

### BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Totals
James H. Kelley, D.	319	263	283	196	128	93	105	1387
William G. Stretton, R.	175	249	234	254	84	234	70	1299
Defective	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	1
Blanks	31	37						

## Racing the Wildcat

By CLAUDETTE SISSON

Copyright, 1905, by E. C. Parcells

That Keswick, after a college course, should return to Woburn and take a place as a conductor on the Woburn and Arverne trolley line was a little more than a nine days' wonder in Woburn, where the Keswicks had lived for half a century.

Great promises had been made on Renton Keswick's behalf when he decided to take a portion of his father's insurance money and complete his college course, and it was confidently predicted that he would make a name for himself in the city beyond when his four years should be up. Instead he had quietly returned to his old home and had applied for and obtained a place as motorman on the new line just completed to Arverne.

Even Horace Custis had been somewhat surprised at Ren's request to be put on a car. "We could use you here in the office, Ren," he suggested as he swung from his office chair.

"No, thank you," was Renton's quiet rejoinder. "I want to know something about trolleying before I sit in front of a roll top desk, and I guess the front platform of a car is as good a place as any from which to study."

"Dad, I'm sorry, for your sake as well as for the sake of poor Tom Keswick I would have been glad to put the boy to work in the office, but a college education has not spoiled him, and I gave him the place for which he asked."

Dorothy, blushing to find that her secret was known to her father, fled to her room, and after that the subject was dropped so far as the Custis household was concerned.

Woburn was more interested, however, and there were many who freely remarked that if Ren Keswick could not do better than a motorman's job after all that schooling it would have been better had he lost himself in the city.

Meanwhile Ren stuck to the motor-man's box, and in a short time he was regarded as the best operator on the road. He knew every curve and grade on the eighteen miles of track, and his car was never late, because no matter what the delay he knew how to favor the work and come up to the Woburn station on time.

Once when there had been a break at the power house which shut off the power from the line for twenty minutes he had raced the accommodation from the brook crossing to the station and had beaten it by three minutes. It was an eight mile run from the crossing to the station by trolley, but the railroad was a curve to avoid crossing Arverne creek twice and had four miles farther to go.

Dorothy was a frequent passenger on the car, and it was natural that she should avail herself of her privilege as daughter of the president of the road to ride on the front seat with the motorman. If she happened to take the car on which Ren was the motorman certainly had the appearance of an accident, and not even Vandal talked about it—which was surprising.

Those rides were precious times to Ren as he stood at the controller and nursed the heavy car over the tracks. Once when he had been late and was hurrying to make up his time she had looked with glowing eyes as he helped her down the steps.

"I'd just love to be with you some time when you are making a real fast run," she smiled, and he, smiling back into the eager eyes, had replied:

"If I ever have to make a real fast run I'll let you know."

She was talking of his promise as they sped toward the town one evening in August. There had been a dance out at Arverne lake, and Dorothy had left early to meet her father. A celebration was being held some thirty miles up the road, and her father was among the invited guests. They were coming home on a special train, the governor and his staff and half a hundred others. The train had come along at about the same time as the special, and Dorothy had left the party early in order to be home to meet her father.

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Once or twice Ren had let out the car on level stretches to see her eyes flash with excitement and had crept along the harder parts to keep his schedule even.

They were taking it easy along the stretch by the creek when, as they approached the railroad, they spied a headlight up the track.

There was plenty of time, and rather than take chances Ren stopped on the near side of the crossing and rested on the seat a moment as the light drew nearer.

It flashed past there was a cry from Dorothy. In the moonlight she saw that there was no one in the cab.

"Did you see?" she demanded excitedly as she gazed Ren's arm.

"Runaway," he asserted.

"The train," she gasped. Ren's face grew hard.

There was a construction camp up the road, and he recognized this as the engine of the work train. There had been threats made against the governor by some of the foreign laborers, and they had probably sent the engine adrift in the hope of obstructing the track and wrecking the train.

If the fires burned down it would come to a halt on the track, and if the engineer of the special did not see it there would be a wreck. If the fires kept up steam, there might be an even more dangerous collision while the engine was in motion.

Ren turned to the conductor. There were no tracks on the car. "Don't lose the wire," he shouted as he turned toward the front. He bent over Dorothy. "Hold tight," he cried. "Here is your fast run." And he turned on the track.

For a moment there was a whir as the motor gained speed, and then they were off. Ren knew that he must reach the station before the special left or there would be no hope. In another moment they were running at top speed, and the car swayed and rattled as though it would leave the track. But Ren knew every dangerous spot, and the car sped along, slowing down at the curves just enough to hold to the rails. The going ran almost constantly at the crossings, but there was little traffic, and they had a clear road through. Once or twice a teamster pulled up suddenly and swore as the truck frightened his horses.

Dorothy's eyes blazed with excitement as she clung to the seat. She guessed why the run was being made,

and even her fear for her father did not spoil her enjoyment of the speed. She had confidence in Ren.

At last they were in the village and were speeding up the street. He slowed up as much as he dared, but he could hear the panting of the engine and knew that the special was already in the station. There would not be a long stop, and he gritted his teeth as he threw on full power again, for in that instant he heard the rattle of the wildcat.

One glance showed him that the engine of the special was below the only siding this side of the station. There was no time to back and then open a switch. The engine would be upon the train before anything could be done. He satisfied himself of this and made up his mind quickly. He shut off the power and ground down the brakes, stopping in the center of the track. He sprang to Dorothy and, catching her up in his arms, jumped from the car and staggered away from the track.

Another instant and a crash told that the wildcat had run into the car. He set the girl down and turned to see. The engine had been thrown completely off the track, and the wildcat was a rebound from its elastic sides that sends the players sprawling like tennis.

It does not take long, however, for the entire twenty-two men to get around the sphere, put their shoulders to the wheel, so to speak, and push for every ounce of energy in them. The heavier, stronger team will, of course, have the advantage, but some trick plays have been invented which lend variety to the game and redeem it from being a featureless contest of mere brawn and muscle. —National Magazine.

### WHEN YOU ARE SICK.

#### An English Literary Prescription to Be Taken During Recovery.

For reading during convalescence the British Medical Journal prescribes literature that cheers but does not irritate, and warns persons recovering from illness against writers "whose style, like that of George Meredith, puts a constant strain on the understanding of the reader, or, like that of Maurice Hewitt, irritates by its artificial glitter, or like that of Marie Corelli, always fits its frothy impertinence." Dickens should go well during convalescence, except "Pwickwick," at least in surgical cases, because of the many instructive episodes which would play havoc with the mind of a patient.

"Twice nine is eighteen, thrice nine is twenty-seven, four times nine is thirty-six, five—"

"No," the master interrupted impatiently.

"Simples' 'Self Help' is quite innocuous," says the learned journal, "but we should be cautious in recommending it in order that the patient may not there be led to meditate over a misspent career and to him suggest to all the opportunities in life he might have grasped, but did not. A despondency might thus be induced which would delay a restoration to health, and which might even prove fatal." —"Pwickwick," however, is a pessimistic book, should go very well; "Pendennis" and "Barry Lyndon" will certainly entertain.

"No, no," he said. "Give me the answer straight off."

After some thought the boy again:

"Twice nine is eighteen, thrice nine is twenty-seven, four times nine is thirty-six—"

"No," the master interrupted impatiently.

"Haud yer gob, man," the boy cried passionately. "Ye've spoilt me twice, and we do ye want to spoil me a third time?"

—Growth of the Hair.

The hair grows like grass. It is nothing more than sensible threads of skin, or, rather, papillae, as they are called, which grow in their proper places under the same conditions as the nails on the finger ends. The hair papillae do not lie on the surface of the skin, but are sunk more or less deeply into it, more deeply as the hair is longer, so that long hairs adhere in a deep sea. The number of these hair papillae of course varies considerably with different people, but for each individual is constant and unchangeable and cannot be increased any more than can the number of one's finger nails. The number of hairs depends on the papillae; consequently if there are no papillae there can be no hair. Moreover, the number of these papillae heads, the hair is set all in silver, to drink to him.

—First Letter Carriers.

It is not clear that the letter carriers were regularly employed before 1753, when tradition tells us that Benjamin Franklin, the new postmaster general, employed them in Philadelphia and possibly in New York. The earliest evidence we have is of 1762 when the Philadelphia postmaster advertised that his "boy" had run away and that patrons must call for their letters at post office. —Post Journal of New York.

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### ABC-JT PUSH BALL.

#### How This Very Interesting Game Is Played.

Push ball is played on a gridiron field or floor 12 yards long by fifty wide, with goal posts at either end twenty feet apart and connected by a cross-bar seven feet from the ground. The marmoth ball, almost globular in shape, should measure six feet in diameter and weigh ten pounds. It is usually inflated with compressed air.

The ball is placed in the middle of the field, and the teams line up as follows: Five forwards on the forty yard line, two left and two right wings on the twenty yard line, and two goal keepers on the goal line, eleven in all.

At the sound of the referee's whistle both sides plunge at full speed upon the ball, and then the fun begins. If the ball is caught fairly between the two human battering rams there is a rebound from its elastic sides that sends the players sprawling like tennis.

It does not take long, however, for the entire twenty-two men to get around the sphere, put their shoulders to the wheel, so to speak, and push for every ounce of energy in them. The heavier, stronger team will, of course, have the advantage, but some trick plays have been invented which lend variety to the game and redeem it from being a featureless contest of mere brawn and muscle. —National Magazine.

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VOL. LVI.

**Boston & Maine Railroad.**

Southern Division.

Winter Arrangement.  
In effect October 9, 1905.

Passenger service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON. 5.35, 5.11, 6.44, 7.12, 7.37, 8.14,  
8.31, 9.14, 10.30, 11.38, 12. M., 12.55, 2.41,  
3.21, 4.11, 5.11, 6.11, 7.11, 8.11, 9.11, 10.11.  
RETURNS. 9.09, 6.05, 7.24, 7.54, 8.25, 10.44, 12.00,  
12. M., 1.02, 2.09, 3.05, 4.09, 4.15, 5.11, 6.11,  
7.11, 8.11, 9.11, 10.11, 11.11, 12.11, 13.11, 14.11.  
SUNDAY. 9.23, 11.01, 12.01, 1.02, 2.02, 3.02, 4.02,  
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# THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1905.

## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 22, 1905.

### CHRISTMAS.

A stranger passing along our streets today would have no occasion to refer to the pages of the almanac to learn that this is the time of "Merry Christmas." Signs on every hand would inevitably lead him to that conclusion.

Why these great crowds of men, women and children thronging the sidewalks and stores? They seek, and find in ample abundance, Christmas presents. There is glee and gladness on every countenance. There is a light and happy heart under every waistcoat and shawl that passes along.

Mark the windows of the stores and shops and markets, and their beautiful decorations. See the wreaths and garlands and ropes of holly, mistletoe and ribbons with which they are gorgeously decked out. They mean that Christmas, with its joys and pleasures, and delights for the little ones, is in town.

Attracted by the rich display the stranger steps inside—into the stores and shops—where he finds out the secret of the big crowds on the streets. The salesrooms are filled with purchasers of Christmas presents, and the proprietors and clerks have their hands full in serving the things.

A Christmas coloring pervades the city, and "there's music in the air."

A Merry Christmas to Everybody!

### THE RECOUNT.

On application there were 10 Aldermanic recounts by the Registrars of Voters last Tuesday evening. They resulted in no change and the Board stands as it did on the returns of the election reports, to wit: 11 Republicans and 4 Democrats.

The recount gave a few more votes to this, that and the other Alderman, and a few less to others; but no change was effected by it.

### THE PUBLIC OFFICES.

There are, we hear, many applicants for the several offices to be filled by the incoming city administration. Several of them will be attended to by the Council immediately after the inauguration, and others later on. Those, if any, of the present incumbents who will be retained we are unable to name.

### MERRY CHRISTMAS.

Agreeably to a custom which has punctually observed for many years past, the JOURNAL wishes every a Merry Christmas, and "many returns of the same."

### LOCAL NEWS.

**New Advertisements**  
Sewing Box—Notice.  
J. G. Maguire—Notice.  
Hammond—Christmas.  
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.

Sleighing has about petered out. Who cares?

Feed the birds, and bootjack the cats that kill them.

Christmas shoppers are numerous in this city just now.

Days will begin to increase in length next Sunday, Dec. 24.

Only today and tomorrow to buy your Christmas presents. Hurry up!

According to the most reliable almanacs winter begins today, Dec. 22.

The schools are to have a holiday vacation. Won't they enjoy it, though!

The Pierce Drug Co. know how to rig out show windows for Christmas. You bet!

This is the JOURNAL's Christmas number. May everybody have a merry one, and a goose.

About the fattest turkeys that we have laid eyes on this winter are now to be seen at George Durward's market.

Red ribbon, intertwined with holly and mistletoe, is cutting a wide swath in Christmas decorations this year.

Brother Dorr is a decorator of the highest grade. Doubt? Then take a look at Copeland & Bowser's windows.

Aldermen-elect are getting more applications for official positions under the new administration than there are places to fill.

Oh, one could only divide himself up and listen, joyfully, to the Christmas music in all the churches in this city next Sunday!

Miss Ada D. Carter, who teaches school at Millford, N. H., is spending her holiday vacation with the grand mother, Mrs. Richardson, and mother, on Bennett street.

Slippers? Go and ask Peter Carlson about slippers. Aye, Sirs and Madams, he—Carlson—has them Christmas slippers, galore, and is selling them at never heard of before.

The furniture store of M. A. Barnes wears an attractive holiday appearance, and is drawing Christmas buyers, too. He knows just how to cater successfully to public wants, and especially when the "merry" day in December comes around. He is always on hand with a plenty of fine things for Christmas presents. Go and see for yourselves.

No more appropriate or pleasing Christmas present can be selected for the boys and girls than a nice handbag, and all the father or mother has to do to get one is to step down into Mrs. Jensen's store and plunk down the moderate sum of money that she asks for them. She has a fine assortment of sleds and other things.

It is reported on what seems to be good authority, that John P. Feeney, Esq., Lawyer, and ex-Mayor of Woburn, is to be rewarded with a fat Boston city office in return for the yeoman's service he rendered Fitzgerald, Mayor-elect of that city, during the late hot and heavy municipal campaign. As likely as anything, that is the reason why Lawyer Feeney is to take up his residence in the Hub of the Universe within a short time.

George Durward can furnish you with Christmas goose in the best of style. As the Turkey is the gastronomic emblem of Thanksgiving, so the goose stands for Christmas, and his breastbone is a sure weather prophet for the months to come. Durward has the goose, breastbone and all; likewise, ducks, chickens, Southdown mutton, fat roasts, yards and yards of "linked sweetmeat long drawn out," (sausages), and the right kind of vegetables to go with them.

Whitcher spares neither time, money, or pains in filling up his fine store at the holiday season. He seems to understand what the people want most for Christmas presents, and supplies the goods. He also, exhibits good taste in selecting them; his gift wares are odd, unique, and nice. Whitcher never offered the public a choice stock of holiday goods than this year.

In the way of ornamenting their stores for the Christmas and New Year holidays the jewelry firm of Hanson & Co. have out-Herded Herod this time. Their show window is a beauty. The gentlemen at the helm say they have never yet offered to the public so large and fine a stock of gold and silver goods, diamonds, and other gems, as this year, nor at such favorable prices.

There was a big cold N. E. rain-storm yesterday.

The Woman's Club are to give a luncheon in the Unitarian vestry at 3 p. m., Wednesday, Jan. 31, 1906.

A meeting of the Maternal Association is to be held at 3 p. m., Friday, Dec. 29, in the parlor of the First Congregational church. All mothers are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Josephine Hayward is in brisk demand as a lecturer. Last Monday afternoon she gave her "Cuba" before the Swampscott Woman's Club, and lectured at Braintree on Tuesday.

Seems as though no other December has yielded such perfectly lovely weather as has the present one. All the month, and the November preceding, the weather has been simply charming.

Among the Wellesley College girls who flocked home yesterday for the Christmas vacation were Esther Bean, Agnes Cottle, Elva Caldwell, Claire Jaquith—all in good spirits, and delights for the little ones, is in town.

The song recital by Mr. Charles Belmont, assisted by Miss Susan Leonne White, reader, in Concert Hall last Tuesday evening, under the direction of Edwin N. C. Barnes, was greatly enjoyed by a large audience.

The Highland Orchestra concert takes place Monday evening, Jan. 8, 1906. The talents include Miss Marie L. Sundberg, soprano, the talented Swedish singer of Boston and Mr. Charles Williams, reader, also of Boston. Tickets are now on sale.

We should hope and pray that nobody will fail to take a good look into the windows of Gage & Co., and meditate on things. Sweethearts will find lots of flirry there that will make just the right kind of Christmas presents for their brave and handsome lovers.

Waldo Thompson's hardware store is as good a place for the purchase of Christmas presents as there is in Woburn. Go anywhere you have a mind to and a better assortment of skates, sleds, doubleburners, and other gift wares, can't be found.

Miss M. Josephine Smith, daughter of Mrs. Anna K. Smith of this city, was married to Mr. Arthur A. Page of 534 Lake avenue, Manchester, N. H., on Wednesday, Dec. 20. Master Austin and Miss Bernice Page very prettily conducted their part of the ceremony.

Mr. W. H. Lewis is the proprietor and personal manager of an excellent grocery store located at the corner of Prospect and Highland streets. And there, too, is to be found everything requisite for the manufacture of a bangup Christmas dinner that a first-class grocery is capable of furnishing.

E. Prior real estate agent reports two sales of real estate in Woburn. One, the Converse estate 14 and 16 High street to Everett E. Cummings; the other, also to Mrs. Thompson, No. 17 James street from Mrs. Nellie S. Shaw to Mary A. Nunen who buys for herself on Jan. 2, by Dr. John C. Bowker, subject "Japrusa."

A painful rumor is afloat to the effect that a woful lack of harmony exists in the School Board in regard to a continuation of the series of teachers' soirees so auspiciously inaugurated a few weeks ago. As the problem is a deep one, freighted with vital importance to this community, requiring for its solution profound study and judicial treatment, why not submit it to the Woman's Club for settlement?

Now as to candies, icecream, sweetmeats, etc. Pause. Gentle Reader, and hear us say that Crawford—the well known, honest, and popular Crawford—has exactly what you want in these lines—fresh, clean and toothsome. Just for the notion of it, take a good long look at his show window. Did you ever see anything prettier, or more inviting? And all to increase the happiness of "Merry Christmas."

Manager Deland of the Hammond & Son Co. took time by the forelock and filled, before the big rush got under way, the great store with Christmas gift goods in endless variety and abundance. No need of particularizing—stocks and prices show for them selves, and point to the place at which to buy Christmas presents.

The following are the newly elected officers of Crystal Fount Lodge, I. O. O. F.: William Fritchel, Noble Grand; Arthur E. Killeen, Vice Grand; Alonzo L. Perham, Recording Secretary; Alva J. Foster, Financial Secretary; Orlando M. Brooks, Treasurer; Henry L. Andrews, Trustee 3 years; Walter A. Hanson, Degree Instructor.

Hon. Edward Everett Thompson was 79 years old last Monday, and, from all appearances, is good for another decade of useful work. This can be said of Mr. Thompson: (1) he has figured largely in public affairs—he held many public offices; (2) he has never yet betrayed a public or private dose of heartache.

The concert given by the Paulsen Sextette in Lyceum Hall last Friday evening was of a high order of merit. The music was chiefly classical, and its execution highly artistic. The Paulsen are born musicians, and their education on chosen instruments has been thorough, and has placed them in the front ranks of players. A large audience attended the concert, and all were greatly pleased with it.

The Linnell market makes a pretty sight to look at. And so do the turkeys, geese, ducks, chickens, etc., which hang gracefully from the walls and windows, their beauty heightened by the ropes of mistletoe, holly and ribbon that decorate them. James Linnell is the manager, and a more courteous gentleman to deal with than could be found.

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Winchester Y. M. C. A. Notes too late for this week.

Mr. W. W. Hill addressed the Winchester Y. M. C. A. last Sunday on "Giving."

Mrs. Otis Bacon was the first woman to cast a ballot in Woburn, and she has attended every city election since. She has set a good example for a great many menfolks.

The dancing public are certainly looking forward to the party to be given by Messrs. Crowell & Leath in Lyceum Hall on Christmas, as these parties are conducted entirely different from any others held ever in Woburn. The colored light scheme is very pleasant, and for music, well, it's Henn's Fall Orchestra, that's enough.

Winn Camp, S. of V., have elected the following officers: Fred C. Keen, Commander; D. Lee Waters, Senior Vice; George J. Whithed, Junior Vice; Harry B. Blye, Walter C. Colburn, Edwin K. Porter, Camp Council; Stephen Moreland, Harry B. Blye, Delegates; Lewis Menchin, George C. Whithed, Alternates.

It is expected that the church in this city, having recently severed its connection with the furniture department of R. H. White & Co. of Boston, on last Wednesday evening his associates presented him a handsome lovingcup.

William J. Ray, an employee of the Chemical Works was hit by the 7:30 a. m. Montreal train for Boston at the Chemical Works last Wednesday and killed. On Dec. 8, Frank White, also of the Chemical Works, was hit by the same train near the same place and badly injured.

Mr. John W. Francis died at his home on Sherman Place last Wednesday, Dec. 20, 1905, of a paralytic stroke, aged 74 years. From the opening of the Public Library in 1878 to within two or three years he was its junior, and his work was appreciated by the people. Mr. Francis was a native of Kittery, Maine, and always showed an interest in his birthplace and the people of York county. He was a loyal Old Fellow and the oldest Past Grand of Crystal Fount Lodge in this city. He leaves two daughters and a son and a daughter.

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# THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1905.

Woburn's Lowest Price  
Drugstore.

*Whitchey*  
PILL BOX

Xmas Gifts

KODAKS  
PERSUMERY  
CONFETIONERY  
STATIONERY  
CIGARS

A special "High Seli" or copper  
just received from  
Japan.

ESTABLISHED 1884  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
... BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...  
- INSURANCE -

Savings Bank Block, Woburn      Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 131-2

ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000

Have The Best!      It Costs No More!  
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.



## This Is The Time Of The Year

That our show cases fair glisten with  
hundreds of gift suggestions in gold, silver  
and jewels. There are Rings, Brooches,  
Scarfs Pins, Lockets, Bracelets, Cuff  
links, etc., in an infinite variety of rich  
and beautiful designs. There is hardly  
anything that could be thought of in the way  
of jewelry for maid or man that is not  
there.

35 years a Jewelry Store means that we  
can guarantee to you that our goods are  
the same in quality as in the past.

**L. E. HANSON & CO.,**  
409 Main Street, WOBURN.  
A Jewelry Store since 1871.

## Beautiful Christmas Packages

Best Line in Woburn  
To Select From

Perfumes in Boxes, 25c., 50c., 75c., \$1.00 to \$2.50  
Confetionery, Christmas Packages, 25c., to \$2.50  
Stationery in Fancy Boxes, 25c., to \$2.50  
Pipes, all best values, 25c., to \$2.50  
Cigars in Christmas Boxes (25 and 50 in box) 98c. up  
Also, Shaving Sets, Razors, Knives, Manicure Sets, Brushes,  
Mirrors, Combs, etc., etc.

**The PIERCE DRUG CO.,**  
Successors to Robbins Drug Co.

417 MAIN STREET, WOBURN.  
We Cut Prices and Save You Money on Drugstore Goods.  
Public Telephone. Goods Delivered Promptly by Messenger,  
Free of Expense.

We Keep Prices Down.

We are getting ready  
for the

## HOLIDAY BUSINESS

Come in and look over the  
many beautiful goods we have  
displayed.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

FREE PUBLIC LECTURES IN THE CITY OF WOBURN  
TO BE GIVEN BY THE

## Burdeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded Oct. 7, 1892 by Leonard Thompson, Esq.,  
and Incorporated Nov. 18, 1892.

**Members of the Corporation:** John W. Jonson, Maria E. Carter,  
William R. Cutler, E. Maria Bean, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson, William  
Beggs, Frances W. Hill, J. E. DeLoria.

SEASON OF 1905-6.

The lectures given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the Hall except upon presentation of a ticket.

A limited number of Season tickets, which entitle the holder to a lecture, commonly called "rush" tickets, will be issued in the same manner as the regular tickets (by mail) and may be applied for any time prior to seven days before the particular lecture to which the applicant may wish to attend. These tickets will entitle the holder to any vacant seat after 7:55 P. M., or 5 minutes before the commencement of the lecture.

The course of the 13th season will consist of 5 lectures as follows:

Tuesday, Jan. 2, 1906.      Subject: "Japressa"  
Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1906.      Subject: "Story of the Early Missions"  
The course will be held in Lyceum Hall.

Doors open at 7:30 P. M.      Lectures begin at 8 P. M.

Address all communications to the Burdeen Lecture Committee, Woburn, Mass.

Woburn, Nov. 2, 1905

## Storage

For Furniture, Merchandise, Carriages, &c.

Houses For Sale and To Let.  
Repairs on Real Estate a specialty.

C. E. SMITH, 439 Main Street

[Communicated.]  
A Good Report.

A few evenings since, was our rare  
privilege to be present at the two hun-  
dred and forty-eighth anniversary, and  
St. Andrews' Day celebration of the  
Scots Charitable Society of Boston at  
The Somers Auditorium, and his  
wife were the guests of honor, though  
in the receiving line there was  
such an aggregation of great men and  
women in all sections of the country.

All too short was the moment in  
which we looked into the bright eyes of  
the great statesmen, but to my mind he  
looks exactly like the pictured Santa  
Claus, with ideal dreams and beauty  
over him. Mrs. Carnegie made a pleasant  
impression upon everyone. She looked  
so young, and happy, and  
if there was any domestic problem at  
Skibo Castle, or in any of its counter-  
parts belonging to them in this country,  
the solution was a Scotch pipe, with  
music on his bagpipes proudly conducted  
by the distinguished company to the  
spacious hall. At the end of the room and  
looked toward the piano, where stood Mr. Duncan D. Russell,  
President of the Scotch Charitable Society  
and Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Carnegie,  
President Eliot, Hon. John D. Long and  
his charming wife, President and Mrs.  
Pritchett, Rev. and Mrs. George A.  
Gordon, General Mrs. Taylor, and others,  
two lines of Bishop Heber's  
hymn came to my mind.

"A glorious hand, the chosen few  
On whom the Spirit came."

Back on the great-table were draped  
American flags, with the stars and stripes  
were exquisite flowers. At each place  
lay a sprig of Scotch Heather, and a  
little basket tied with Scotch plaid  
ribbon, and ornamented with the Scotch  
thistle in colors, and the seal of the  
sovereign in gold.

But to fully appreciate the combination  
menu and programme, you should  
see me. They were heavy, choice  
colorful, and varied with Scotch plaid  
ribbon, and ornamented with the Scotch  
thistle in colors, and the seal of the  
sovereign in gold.

Lord, but weren't the audience  
interested? I mean, in the illustrated  
lecture on Mobs last Saturday evening.  
Every person in the house was  
all carried away with it. The subject  
was so new and interesting! What  
with lectures, parades, and parades  
green, aren't the poor mobs having a  
hard time of it? And yet, they "go  
marching on."

Mr. J. W. Hemingway, the Nestor  
of the Milkmen's Union in this town,  
a fine product of the Pine Tree State,  
a rank temperance man, and respectable  
citizen, observed the 72d anniversary  
of his birthday on Dec. 15, which was,  
also, his wife's 71st. The event was  
made a note of without fuss or feathers,  
and a pleasant day was passed by the  
venerable and respected couple.

A Fearful Fate.

Mr. John D. Long was at his best,  
and that is saying a great deal. His  
temper, however, "The United States,"  
helped. You should have heard him  
and the two peoples who found so  
much alike in their history, their  
aims, and achievements, and so  
completely one in faith and deed as old  
England.

Referring to Mr. Carnegie's small  
statement of his, as saying: "Andy's  
the brave lad, and the world stands  
at the ground"; and another, "It takes  
a good Scotchman to make the siller fly  
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A Judgment of Solomon.

The andante from Holwood  
Sanctuary for Debtor fell into  
such a terrible tone of Piles. I  
would say, writes H. C. Colson, of  
Masonville, Ia., "that for Bind, Biting,  
Itching, and Prouting Piles, Buck-  
ling, Arica Salve is the best cure  
of all." Also, for cuts, burns and  
injuries. 25c at Robbins Drug Co.'s drug-  
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# THE WOBURN JOURNAL, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1905.

## The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, DEC. 29, 1905.

### THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.

The city officers-elect are to be duly installed and the administration of 1906 inaugurated on next Monday, Jan. 1, 1906. The usual ceremonies will be observed.

If character and clean politics count for anything, important changes and reforms in the conduct of public affairs at City Hall may, with confidence, be looked for by a deeply interested community with the opening of the New Year. These were promised by the Republican leaders and spokesmen during the recent campaign, and tax-payers are expecting that the promises will be kept.

It is believed that wholesome changes and reforms will be inaugurated immediately after Mayor Linscott is seated in the chair, and continue for a twelvemonth, at least. The new Mayor and Council will at once find a good opening for the pruning knife, but the scope of its first operations we are unable to point out.

However, the Executive and Legislative branches of the city government will be manned by first-class talent next year, and we have no sort of doubt that they will remember their campaign promises, and keep them to the letter.

### THE INAUGURATION.

Invitations to attend the inaugural ceremonies of Governor-elect, Curtis Guild, Jr., have been sent out.

The ceremonies are to take place in the State House, Boston, at 12 o'clock, noon, Thursday, January 4, 1906.

The restricted space for them precludes a general invitation to the public.

### RESIGNED.

Mr. W. G. Parkin has resigned from the Board of License Commissioners, and Mr. Edward H. Curtis has been appointed to fill the vacancy.

President Tuttle and Vice-President Hobbs are maturing a plan for pensioning employees of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company at the expiration of a term of service to be determined on. Considerable time will be required to get it into working order, but it will come. The old engineers and conductors think well of the scheme, which is sure to become popular with the thousands of men employed by the Company.

Albert F. Converse, Esq., is to be City Solicitor under Mayor Linscott's administration, if nothing occurs to interfere with the present programme. Which seems to indicate that the administration is to be non-partisan.

### LOCAL NEWS.

#### New Advertisements

Mann & Co.—Wanted.  
H. M. Aldrich—Executive Notice.

—Days have lengthened 3 minutes. Noticed it?

—Did anybody ever before see such splendid December weather?

—An acre light ornaments the new Common street fountain.

—The Christmas trade in Woburn last week was the best for years.

—Angelo Crovo's Christmas trade in fruit, etc., was a record-breaker.

—Miss Florence Deland is visiting in New York, Philadelphia and Washington.

—The inaugural ceremonies are to be held in the Council Chamber on Jan. 1.

—The annual ball of the Woburn Council, R. of C. is to be held this evening.

—The JOURNAL received more Christmas presents than ever before in all its life.

—We embrace the present opportunity to wish everybody a "Happy New Year."

—The Pierce Drug Co. report a bigger Christmas business last week than ever before.

—The most important question just now before the meeting is: Who is to be City Auditor?

—L. W. Standish of Stoughton, won the Hammond turkey, which weighed 19 pounds.

—Mrs. Minnie Nichols of N. H. is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds.

—A luncheon is scheduled for the afternoon of Jan. 31, in the Unitarian vestry, by the Woman's Club.

—Supt. Begley got up a great dinner for the people at City Farm last Monday. No need to say it was enjoyed.

—Captain and Mrs. John Gilcrest partook of Christmas goose with their daughter, Mrs. Fred R. Slater, at Somerville.

—Charles R. Carter passed a pleasant Christmas at the home of his father, John R. Carter, and family, on Main street.

—Lawyer John Moore, son of Mr. Thomas Moore, enjoyed a "Merry Christmas" and a royal good time with his family here.

—Bishop Lawrence is to preach in Trinity Church at 7 o'clock next Sunday evening. He will doubtless have a large audience.

—Crawford says his trade in ice-cream and candy the closing days of last week was the largest he ever had at Christmas time.

—Mayor-elect Linscott is to be installed in the Chief Executive's chair next Monday afternoon, Jan. 1. May he there to see.

—The Womans' Club Gentlemen's Night is to be held on the evening of Jan. 19. The managers think it will be a pleasant social event.

—There were dances and parties to kill in this town on Christmas day and night. It was "merry" enough to suit the most fastidious all along the line.

—The next lecture in the Burbeau Course is to be given by Dr. John C. Bowker, whose theme will be "Jap-russ," on next Tuesday evening, Jan. 2.

—The Republican members of the incoming city administration are to hold a caucus this evening at Republican Headquarters to block out plans for work.

—High School Class '01 held a reunion in Concert Hall last evening, the particulars of which came to hand too late for publication in the JOURNAL this week.

—A select hurdy gurdy party will be given by the Sons of Veterans and Club in the Auditorium on Tuesday evening, Jan. 2. A good time is assured.

—Mrs. L. W. Patten of this city, was being dangerously ill of pneumonia at the home of her son at Taunton, is better and her recovery seems to be assured.

—The Woburn Machine Company have bought the J. T. Freeman Co. machinery plant on Main street, which closes out a business establishment of long standing.

—Mr. and Mrs. Angelo Crovo visited Mrs. Crovo's parents and family at Carlisle last Tuesday and Wednesday, which visit gave the worthy pair much pleasure.

—Rev. Dr. March delivered an excellent address at the Congregational Christmas Sunday School concert on Sunday evening. When did he ever make a poor one?

—Interesting Christmas services were held in St. Charles Church on Monday. There was good preaching, fine music, and the vesper services at 7 o'clock were equally entertaining and well attended.

—City Clerk Finn is safe in his present office. No new administration can out him for a couple of years yet, anyhow. Miss Lizzie J. Calson, one of the best there is, will continue to be his right hand man.

—Miss Gladys Aldrich goes back to her pedagogical tasks in Brockton next Monday, after a pleasant holiday season with her parents. She is a teacher in the High School of that city, and highly praised as such.

—Up to Wednesday evening, date of receipt of latest report, there had been no good, safe skating on Horn Pond this winter. True, the boys and girls dare the rough thin ice, but to do so is far from judicious.

—Walter S. Cushing died at his home in Malden last Tuesday night. He was a native of Skowhegan, Maine, a nephew of Mrs. Amos Cummings, and for several years a salesman in the Munro clothing store, this city.

—Next Monday it will be in order to renew old pledges and make new ones for 1906. It will be the day for turning over new leaves and correcting objectionable habits, if any of our readers happen to have a few of them.

—Don't, for a moment, harbor the notion in your heads that all the nice things for holiday presents were sold off in the merry Christmas time. The stores are filled with them for the New Year, and they are all appropriate and beautiful.

—The Highland Orchestra concert takes place Monday evening, Jan. 8, 1906. The talent includes Miss Marie L. Sundberg, soprano, the talented Swedish singer of Boston and Mr. Charles Williams, reader, also of Boston. Tickets are now on sale.

—Mrs. Strout came up from Belfast, Maine, a few days ago and is visiting the family of her son, Mr. Charles M. Strout on Montvale Avenue, a few blocks from the Woburn High School. Her age is well towards 90 years, but, fully recovered from a late severe illness, she is smart and apparently in her prime.

—It is understood that doubt, uncertainty and anxiety increase in intensity every day among the office holders at City Hall as the installation of the new city government approaches. A few, it is said, lay the flatteringunction to their souls that the Guillotine will pass them by; but just wait and see!

—Mr. Robert H. Derrah, the wide-awake and progressive Passenger and Advertising Agent of the Boston & Northern and Old Colony Street Railroad Companies, remembered the JOURNAL in a handsome and generous manner Christmas Day. He is friendly of the opinion that someone of the rich men of Woburn could build no grander monument to be gratefully remembered by than to give \$50,000 for a Y. M. C. A. building in this city. That is true. Who will be the rich man to do it?

—The annual ball of the Woburn Council, R. of C. is to be held this evening.

—The JOURNAL received more Christmas presents than ever before in all its life.

—We embrace the present opportunity to wish everybody a "Happy New Year."

—The Pierce Drug Co. report a bigger Christmas business last week than ever before.

—The most important question just now before the meeting is: Who is to be City Auditor?

—L. W. Standish of Stoughton, won the Hammond turkey, which weighed 19 pounds.

—Mrs. Minnie Nichols of N. H. is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds.

—A luncheon is scheduled for the afternoon of Jan. 31, in the Unitarian vestry, by the Woman's Club.

—Supt. Begley got up a great dinner for the people at City Farm last Monday. No need to say it was enjoyed.

—Captain and Mrs. John Gilcrest partook of Christmas goose with their daughter, Mrs. Fred R. Slater, at Somerville.

—Charles R. Carter passed a pleasant Christmas at the home of his father, John R. Carter, and family, on Main street.

—Lawyer John Moore, son of Mr. Thomas Moore, enjoyed a "Merry Christmas" and a royal good time with his family here.

—Bishop Lawrence is to preach in Trinity Church at 7 o'clock next Sunday evening. He will doubtless have a large audience.

—Crawford says his trade in ice-cream and candy the closing days of last week was the largest he ever had at Christmas time.

—Mayor-elect Linscott is to be installed in the Chief Executive's chair next Monday afternoon, Jan. 1. May he there to see.

—The Womans' Club Gentlemen's Night is to be held on the evening of Jan. 19. The managers think it will be a pleasant social event.

—At the hose coupling contest at Arlington tonight, Woburn will be represented by the following teams:—D. Kerrigan and W. J. Hammond; A. Cunningham and Frank Callahan; W. Rupp and James Hammond.

—There was a family gathering with Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Strout, Montvale Avenue, last Monday. In the party were Mr. Strout's mother, 88 years of age; Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Thompson, Dr. and Mrs. Lombard, C. Bertrand Strout and family, and C. W. Smith and family.

—The Ladies' Aux., S. of V., have elected the following officers:—Mabel Russell, President; Lucia Patten, Vice President; Maud A. Ayer, Chaplain; Grace C. Porter, Secretary; Lena S. Carswell, Treasurer; Grace Leslie, Guide; Ida M. Reed, Associate Guide; Aila L. Leath, Inside Guard; Jennie O. Bruce, Outside Guard.

—The School Board held their final meeting of the year last Tuesday evening. Considerable cleaning up business was attended to, and the proceedings were marked with the customary courtesy and harmonious action.

—Miss Webber of the Cummings school had her leave of absence extended to the close of the school year. The resignation of Miss Head was accepted. Miss Patten was transferred from the second to first grade.

—Miss Florence Eaton, after much discussion, was accepted to fill vacancy in the Rumford School.

—A cordial vote of thanks was tendered Mayor Reade, Chairman of the Board, to which the Mayor graciously responded.

—Complimentary motions and action were offered by Mr. Bean of the good work of the retiring members, Messrs. Riley and Bixby, who have served continuously 12 and 13 years respectively, which were appreciated by those gentlemen, and replied to. Both have made the very best of members and have done much for the benefit of the schools.

—The annual report of the Superintendent of Schools showed 59 schools and 72 teachers. Children under five years, 19; over 15 years, 295; between 7 and 14, 1948—total 3007. Daily membership, 2816; average, 2622, per cent attendance, 93; tardy, 193; corporal punishment, 168. The school census showed 3388 children between 5 and 15 years, a gain of 15 over last year.

—The support of schools for each child of daily membership was \$20.68, which included all except for erection, repairs and improvement of buildings.

—The State Board report says the average for the State as a whole is \$29.63, or \$8.95 more than average of Woburn. The cost per pupil of whole State 40 per cent more than cost per pupil in Woburn. The total expense of the Evening School was \$555.18, or \$5.07 per pupil.

—Supt. Clapp's annual report contains many valuable suggestions.

—Messrs. Richardson and Dow will convey the seats on the Board with the beginning of the New Year.

—Christmas.

—Last Monday was Christmas. It was supposed to have received due consideration all over the Christianized world. Its meaning is "Glory to God in the highest. Peace on earth; Good will to all men."

—The weather was superb. Never since the laying of the transatlantic telephone wires were fairer skies, fairer airs, or purer sunshine vouchsafed to man on Christmas Day. He who found it well with him, if one all could have been blessed, deserves the best. It was a day of great rejoicing, and the accompaniment of the church bells.

—The weather was superb. Never since the laying of the transatlantic telephone wires were fairer skies, fairer airs, or purer sunshine vouchsafed to man on Christmas Day. He who found it well with him, if one all could have been blessed, deserves the best. It was a day of great rejoicing, and the accompaniment of the church bells.

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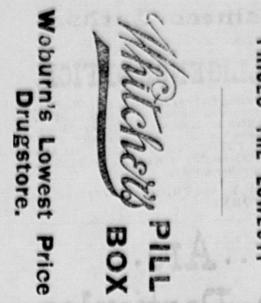
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To Our Patrons.  
We wish to extend to you  
the freshest and our  
PRICES THE LOWEST.

The Compliments of the Season  
and to thank you for your kind  
patronage during the past year.  
You will always find our stock

ESTABLISHED 1884  
**S. B. GODDARD & SON**  
FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT, LIABILITY  
BOILER AND PLATE GLASS...  
**-INSURANCE-**  
Savings Bank Block, Woburn  
Telephone 131-2  
Boston Office, 93 Water Street  
Telephone 1192 Main  
ASSETS OF COMPANIES REPRESENTED OVER \$150,000,000.

Fire losses paid on business written through this office since agency was established over \$700,000 and NOT ONE dissatisfied claimant.

Have The Best! It Costs No More!  
We give you the benefit of 20 years' experience.



### This Is The Time Of The Year

That our show cases fairly glisten with hundreds of gift suggestions in gold, silver and jewels. There are Rings, Brooches, Scarf Pins, Lockets, Bracelets, Cuff Buttons, etc., in an infinite variety of rich and beautiful designs. There is hardly any thing that could be thought of in the way of jewelry gifts for maid or man that is not here.

35 years a Jewelry Store means that we can guarantee to you that our goods are the same in quality as in the past.

**L. E. HANSON & CO.,**  
409 Main Street, WOBURN.  
A Jewelry Store since 1871.

FREE PUBLIC LECTURES IN THE CITY OF WOBURN  
TO BE GIVEN BY THE

### Burbeen Free Lecture Fund

Founded Oct. 7, 1892 by Leonard Thompson, Esq.,

and Incorporated Nov. 18, 1892.

**Members of the Corporation.**—John W. Johnson, Maria E. Carter, William R. Cutler, E. Maria Bean, John G. Maguire, L. Waldo Thompson, William Beggs, Francis W. Hill, J. F. DeLoria.

**SEASON OF 1905-6.**

The lectures given by this fund are free to the public, but no one will be admitted to the Hall except upon presentation of a ticket. A limited number of Special Tickets for each separate lecture, commonly called "rush" tickets, will be issued in the same manner as the regular tickets (by mail) and may be applied for any time prior to seven days before the particular lecture to which the applicant may wish to attend. These tickets will entitle the holder to any vacant seat after 7:55 P. M., or 5 minutes before the commencement of the lecture.

The course of the 15th season will consist of 5 lectures as follows:

**TUESDAY, JAN. 2, 1906.** Subject: "Jappressa" Mr. Harratt Bishop Waters  
Tuesday, Jan. 9, 1906. Subject: "Story of the Early Missions"

The course will be held in Lyceum Hall. Doors open at 7:30 P. M. Lectures begin at 8 P. M.

Address all communications to the Burbeen Lecture Committee, Woburn, Mass. Woburn, Nov. 2, 1905

**Storage**  
For Furniture, Merchandise, Carriages, &c.  
Houses For Sale and To Let.  
Repairs on Real Estate a specialty.  
C. E. SMITH, 439 Main Street

### To Ladies

Your husband knows us—your brother knows us—your father knows us—your son knows us. Now we want YOU to know us, too. THEY know us because we make their Clothing. We want YOU to know us for the same reason—because we will make YOUR Clothing; and we will suit you as well as suit them.

Our department devoted to LADIES' CLOTHING is a relatively new one with us.

Our supply of cloths is complete, our cutters are experts, and our workmanship is at the upper limit of excellence.

We invite YOU, madam, to come in and make acquaintance with the details—in your own interest.

**Macullar Parker Company** Custom Tailors to the Rich and Well as to the Poor 400 Washington Street, Boston

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Ezra Westcott, deceased, in the County of Middlesex, in the State of Massachusetts, I, the undersigned, his attorney in fact, do hereby give notice, that he has filed his will in the Probate Court, at Woburn, on the 8th day of December, 1905, at 4:30 o'clock, P. M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Woburn, Dec. 8, 1905.

167 TREMONT ST

Between Keith's Theatre and Mason Street

Salerooms 2d Floor. Take Elevator

Telephone, Oxford 2763

First National Bank of Woburn.

IN LIQUIDATION.

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the First National Bank of Woburn (in liquidation) for the election of a Board of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held in the Salerooms, on Tuesday, January 9, 1906, at 4:30 o'clock, P. M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Woburn National Bank.

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the WOBURN NATIONAL BANK, for the election of a Board of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held in the Salerooms, on Tuesday, January 9, 1906, at 4:30 o'clock, P. M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Woburn, Dec. 8, 1905.

### China and Glass Ware

Sold at one-third off regular price.

### Discount Tables of Holiday Goods

Splendid Bargains 10c. 17c.

Free demonstration of Bromangelon for the week commencing Jan. 1st.

COPELAND & BOWSER.

### Literary Notices.

McCLURE'S MAGAZINE begins the new year with a number filled with American activity and decency. From the first article telling of the daily life of probably the most consistently active man in the country, the editorials to the editors at the end which preach the gospel of decent, upright living, there is not a page bare of either instruction, appeal, or healthy entertainment. Lydia Stevens writes of Mayor Mark Fagan of Jersey City. Ray Standard Baker presents the third article of his series, The Railroads on Trial. Henry Beach Needham in an article illustrated with rare portraits and photographs of Mr. Roosevelt tells of the routine of the President's life, of the marvellous amount of work he manages to accomplish in a brief time, and of the diversity of his interests. Stewart Edward White begins in the January number a new series of short stories, woven together by a slight chain of narrative, with the title Arizona Nights. George Randolph Chester has scored again in Quarantine Rivals, which appears in the January number. Then there is Ellis Johnson's Book, another story with real pathos; The Heart of Eric; The Lady Across the Aisle; and Why Rifles Deserter, a strong story of the American occupation of the Philippines. The poems of this number are Song, The Ould Tunes, and A Colloquy. There is an editorial on the True Opportunity of the American Youth, and another on the Durable Satisfaction of Life, in which is quoted President Eliot's address to the undergraduates at Harvard at the opening of the University last fall.

WINCHESTER.

There was excellent music in the churches during the days of Yuletide.

Basketball has become popular in the Y. M. C. A. It seems to be all the go.

Christmas passed off in the usual happy manner in this town. Everybody had a goose.

Tom Lawson, the "Frenzied Financier," generously remembered the poor of Winchester at Christmas.

Tickets for the grand entertainment in the Town House on Jan. 15, are on sale at the Y. M. C. A. Rooms.

With great justice Winchester people complain bitterly of the electric car service between Arlington and Boston.

Applications for lower insurance rates in this village have been turned down by the insurance authorities. Of course!

The attempt to flood the Playground a few days ago was a failure. It didn't hold water. A second trial will soon be made.

The annual Firemen's concert and ball is to be held in Town Hall on Friday evening, Jan. 12, 1906. It promises to be a fine affair.

The following are the recently elected officers of Waterfield Lodge, I. O. O. F.: C. J. Allen, N. G.; George F. Arnold, V. G.; Warren F. Foster, Secretary; Albert J. Hersey, Financial Secretary; Walter J. Plummer, Treasurer; James McLaughlin, Trustee for three years.

A fine entertainment is to be given under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. in Town Hall on Monday evening, Jan. 15. D. W. Howard is to give "The Eastern Shore from Newport to Bar Harbor," illustrated with songs, pictures and story, and assisted by the Mozart Quartet. Tickets 35 and 50 cents.

Court Pridge, F. A., has elected the following officers: A. J. Muller, C. R.; W. J. Wallace, S. C.; A. F. Forten, F. S.; H. J. Holland, Treas.; Jeremiah McCarthy, R. S.; M. Waters, S. W.; P. Heneberry, J. W.; W. Rogers, S. B.; D. O'Leary, B. J.; F. McNauley, L.; Joseph E. O'Connor, P. Donahue, T. Francis, Trustees.

The disapproval of the Attorney General of our Town Bylaws has created a commotion here. The laws are substantially the same as we have had for years, and why the Attorney should refuse to approve of them is a question not easily understood. The simple fact is, the State is getting altogether too important; but worse than that, little by little, it is robbing the people of their rights, and making self-government a farce. According to our form of government, and that of all real Republics, power is vested in the hands of the people, who have a right to make such local rules and regulations as they please, not in conflict with the Constitution.

The Y. P. S. C. E. have elected the following officers for the next 6 months: President, W. D. Van Schack; Vice-President, G. A. Goodridge; Recording Secretary, Miss G. Cameron; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. C. J. Allen; Treasurer, Max Ferguson; Lookout Committee, George A. Goodridge, Chairman; Walter Smith, Elizabeth Redfern, Dr. C. J. Allen, Edith Dougherty, Harold Caldwell, Mrs. D. A. Newton, Mrs. R. E. Simonds; Prayer Meeting Committee, Cassie E. Sands; Chairman; Martha Hamilton, Mrs. Geo. A. Goodridge, Mabel W. Stinson, Miss Mary J. Hills, Mrs. Walter Berry; Missionary Committee, Helen A. Hall, Chairman; Ed. M. Sands, Mrs. W. D. Van Schack, Mrs. May A. Boehmer, William Adriance, Margaret Sands, Social Committee.

The Annual Meeting of the shareholders of the WOBURN NATIONAL BANK, for the election of a Board of Directors, and the transaction of such other business as may legally come before the meeting, will be held in the Salerooms, on Tuesday, January 9, 1906, at 4:30 o'clock, P. M.

G. A. DAY, Cashier.

Woburn, Dec. 8, 1905.

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### THE CITY MAN.

#### His Lot In Life Compared with That of the Farmer.

According to the National Magazine, "men in the cities work twice as hard as the farmers, and they get few or no holidays. Thousands and thousands of professional men, clerks and men in business, have enterprises drive and toil their entire lives away, and at the end are carried out to the grave without having had any more leisure or enjoyment in their lives than a horse on a treadmill. The rut they roll along in is as narrow as a case knife." This is not the farmer's view of the city man, whom he sees only during vacation, when the city man is taking a brief and much-needed rest. The farmer sees him sporting his "glad rags" and mistakenly imagines him to be all the year round only an idle butterfly, consuming the produce of the horny-handed son of toil. The truth is, he held to the city, that the city man is a ruler, is the gardener, and gains much less enjoyment out of his work than the farmer does. The farmer's view of the city man is that he is a hard, unfeeling, unfeeling man, his dearest hope is to get back to the country to spend his last years. A few of the city folks make a big lot of money and get their follies and amusements in the newspapers, but the great majority of city tollers live a very monotonous and stupid as well as a very laborious and poverty-stricken life. The farmer, it is concluded, has "the real thing," while the city man has only the wisest but the happiest of mankind.—Baltimore Sun.

BAPTIST.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by the pastor, Subject: "The Dominion of Man." 12 M., Sunday School.

CONGREGATIONAL.—At 10:30 A. M., preaching by Rev. Mr. S. A. Norton.

Sunday School at 12 M.

AT 11 A. M., Y. M. C. A. Meeting.

AT 1 P. M., Church Service for the New Year. Chorus, Solo, Address.

AT 1 P. M., Sunday School.

